# THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

## AMERICAN SPORTING AND THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

FRANK QUEEN, Editor and Proprietor. | NEW YORK, SATURDAY, MAY 9, 1863. | VOL. XI.—No. 4. PRICE SIX CENTS.


### THE PICKET GUARD.

All quiet along the Potomac, they say,
Except now and then a stray picket
Is shot on his beat as he walks to and fro,
By a rifleman hid in a thicket.
'Tis nothing—a private or two now and then
Will not count in the news of the battle;
Not an officer lost—only one of the men
Moaning out all alone the death rattle.

All quiet along the Potomac to-night,
Where the soldiers lay peacefully dreaming,
Their tents in the rays of the clear autumn moon,
Or the light of the watch-fires, are gleaming.
A tremulous sigh, as the gentle night wind
Through the forest leaves softly is creeping,
While stars up above, with their glittering eyes,
Keep guard, for the army is sleeping.

There's only the sound of the lone sentry's tread,
As he tramps from the rock to the fountain,
And thinks of the two in the low trundle bed,
Far away in the cot on the mountain.
His musket falls slack, and his face dark and grim,
Grows gentle with memories tender,
As he mutters a prayer for the children asleep—
For their mother, may Heaven defend her.

The moon seems to shine just as brightly as then,
That night, when the love yet unspoken,
Leaped up to his lips, when low murmured vows
Were pledged to be ever unbroken.
Then drawing his sleeve roughly over his eyes,
He dashes off tears that are welling,
And gathers his gun close, close to its place,
As if to keep down the heart-swelling.

He passes the fountain, the blasted pine tree,
The footstep is lagging and weary:
Yet onward he goes, through the broad belt of light,
Toward the shades of the forest so dreary.
Hark! was it night's wind that so rustl'd the leaves?
Was it moonlight, so wondrously flashing?
It looked like a rifle. Ha! Mary, good bye!
And the life-blood is ebbing and plashing.

All quiet along the Potomac to-night,
No sound save the rush of the river;
While soft falls the dew on the face of the dead—
The picket 's off duty forever!
'Tis nothing—a private or two now and then
Will not count in the news of the battle:
Not an officer lost—only one of the men
Moaning out, all alone, the death rattle.

**$250 Clipper Prize Story.**

## THE SECRET CONCLAVE;

OR,

## THE MYSTERIOUS HOUSE IN THE FIVE POINTS.

### A STORY OF NEW YORK CITY LIFE.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,

BY J. A. UNDERWOOD.

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### CHAPTER VII.

ROBERT AVERILL AT HOME—SPECULATION ON HIS STRANGE ADVENTURE—LUKE AVERILL'S VISIT—THE CHARGE—WRECK OF THE HOUSEHOLD GODS—THE EXAMINATION BEFORE THE MAGISTRATE—THE DAMNING EVIDENCE—ROBERT AVERILL FULLY COMMITTED.

Robert Averill slept late on the morning following his adventure with the strange girl. He had found his wife sitting up for him when he returned home, and had told her all that had passed, of course excepting the weakness he had shown. They had conversed long on the matter, so that it was near daylight when they retired to bed. When he awoke in the morning, he found his wife already up; hurriedly dressing himself, he went down stairs, and the savory odor of breakfast informed him that it was all ready to be served. On entering the breakfast parlor he was greeted by his wife with a kiss—for, in spite of the weakness she had shown with respect to his brother, she loved him—and they both sat down to the table, which was soon covered with a substantial repast.

"Robert, I have been thinking a good deal about your adventure last night," said Mrs. Averill as she poured out the coffee; "and the more I think about it, the more it puzzles me. What could be the motive of that girl in sending for you?"

"I am as much in the dark as you are, Kate; but the whole affair was so mysterious from beginning to end that I can only account for it by supposing that she was some harmless maniac, who perhaps believes all she said."

"But why should she write to *you*, of all persons in the world?"

"I cannot say—perhaps she picked my name out of the directory. Another cup of coffee, my love, if you please."

"But supposing she is mad, as you conjecture," continued Mrs. Averill, "she must be surrounded by persons who humor her hallucinations, or else how do you account for the woman who met you on the corner of Canal street, the masked driver, the domestic, and every other strange circumstance which took place?"

"I don't pretend to account for them; the whole affair belongs properly to the middle ages, and it seems so preposterous that it should have occurred in the nineteenth century, that I am almost tempted to consider it all a dream."

"But suppose, Robert, that after all there should be some danger threatening us?"

"Impossible, my love—we have no one's enmity. Why even my uncle, General Averill, although he abuses me sometimes, is, I am sure, very friendly disposed towards us. No, no, Kate; the only explanation I can give of the matter is the charitable construction that the girl is crazy."

By this time the meal was finished, and Mrs. Averill rose from her chair and advanced to the window.

"What a beautiful morning!" she exclaimed. "I should love to have a ride in the country to-day."

"Nothing more easy, Kate; I will order the carriage round at once."

"Here's your brother Luke coming here," said Mrs. Averill, who still continued to remain at the window, and who turned her head away to hide a blush which suffused her cheek.

The next moment a ring at the bell showed that her supposition was a correct one. The door was opened, and almost immediately afterwards Luke Averill was ushered into the breakfast parlor. We have not yet described him to the reader, and take this opportunity to do so, especially as he is one of the principal actors in our history; and we may here remark, that if some of the incidents in our relation should appear unnatural—if, for instance, the reader should be at a loss to reconcile Mrs. Averill's weakness with her love for her husband, and the yielding of Robert Averill to temptation with his affection for his wife—we can only reply that "truth is stranger than fiction," and that all the events we have related, and the still more extraordinary ones to follow, *are strictly founded on fact*. We deem it necessary to make this explanation beforehand, to disarm the reader's criticism with respect to the incidents that we have yet to relate.

Rovert Averill's brother was about five years younger than himself, and so different to him in every respect, that no one would have supposed that they were so nearly related. He was strongly built, with handsome features, and rather tall in stature. The expression of his face was not a pleasing one; his lips were thin, giving a cruel, sensual character to his countenance. His eyes were blue. He wore no beard whatever, and even the hair on his head was thin and scanty, and of that undefinable hue, between a flaxen and a brown. He was dressed in a deep suit of black, and from the white neckerchief he wore, he might easily have been mistaken for a clergyman. Our readers already know that Mr. Luke Averill had a great reputation for piety—they can also judge for themselves if he deserved it or not.

"How is Kate this morning?" said the visitor, as he entered the parlor, extending his hand to Mrs. Robert Averill.

"Very well, thank you," she replied in a simulated cold voice, taking the proffered hand.

"And how is my dear brother?" asked Luke, turning round to Robert.

"I am in good health, Luke," replied the latter, "and I am glad to see you look so well. But why this early visit? I thought you were so wedded to your day book and ledger, that you never paid morning visits."

"I never do, except a work of charity claims my attention. My business here this morning, Robert, is to get you to subscribe to a new church, which it is proposed to build on the Fourth avenue."

"For whom is it to be built?"

"Doctor P——."

"But, my dear fellow, the church he now occupies is only half filled. What necessity is there for another?"

"Robert, you should not ask questions on such a subject as this. You are a man of wealth, and will not surely refuse a few hundred dollars for such a holy cause."

"I would freely give it, if I saw the necessity of doing so—but in this case I must decline."

"Well, Robert, of course I must leave it to yourself; but I am free to confess ——"

At this moment a violent pull at the bell arrested the speaker, and the sound of many persons in the street, talking excitedly, reached the ears of the inmates of the apartment.

"Who can that be, I wonder," said Robert Averill, going to the window.

He had scarcely asked the question when the parlor door opened, and a servant entered, with the utmost consternation painted on her countenance.

"If you please, sir," she exclaimed hurriedly, "there are some policemen who want to see you immediately. I am sure something dreadful has happened."

"Show them in here. I cannot imagine what they can want," said Robert.

"They must have mistaken the house," said Mrs. Averill.

Luke made no remark, and the most acute physiognomist could not have detected the slightest change in his features.

The parlor door opened, and four policemen entered; two of them stationed themselves near the door, while the other two advanced to where Mrs. Robert Averill was standing.

"Mr. Averill," said one of the latter, evidently a superior officer, "I have a painful duty to perform."

"Indeed! what may it be?" replied Robert, his countenance not betraying the slightest emotion.

"I have come to take you into custody, sir—you are my prisoner."

"If you mean this for a jest," said the elder Averill, "allow me to tell you that is very ill-timed."

"We are not accustomed to jest, sir. I repeat it, you are our prisoner, and must come with us."

"You have made some mistake," exclaimed Mrs. Averill; "my husband has been guilty of no crime." While she uttered these words, she turned as pale as death, for she suddenly remembered her husband's strange adventure the night before.

"My good men," said Luke, "you have evidently called at the wrong house. Perhaps you are not aware that you are addressing Mr. *Robert* Averill—you must be after some person of the same surname."

"No, sir, we have made no mistake. We are not accustomed to do our business as clumsily as that. Come, sir, there is a hack at the door; you must come at once," said the policeman, turning to his prisoner.

"May I ask for what I am arrested?" asked Robert, with a smile of conscious innocence.

"I would rather not mention it here, sir, for the sake of this lady," said the officer, pointing to Mrs. Averill; "but if you insist upon it, I have no option."

"I insist upon it."

"Well then, sir, it is for MURDER!"

"*Murder!*" shrieked Mrs. Averill, a death-like feeling stealing over her, and, unable to support herself, she fell fainting to the floor.

Her husband ran to her, and sprinkled some water on her face. She was soon restored to consciousness.

"Kate," said he, affectionately, "be of good cheer; there is evidently some mistake in all this. An hour or two will settle the matter. I will go with these men; and you may rely upon it, I shall soon be back again."

"Of course you will," said Luke Averill. "Let us go at once, Robert. I will accompany you to the magistrate's. The charge is perfectly ridiculous."

Both the brothers spoke so confidentially that Mrs. Averill was a little more re-assured, and in some measure regained her presence of mind. Her husband informed the officers that he was ready to accompany them, and, followed by his brother, they entered the hackney coach, which, drawn by two strong horses, set off at a rapid pace to the office of the justice of the peace, where the charge was to be investigated. As they passed through the streets, both the brothers noticed, as had Henry Morgant, that groups were collected on the corners, talking excitedly, and several news boys rushed past them, calling out extras of the various morning papers, and yet the truth did not appear to strike either of the Averills. At last they arrived at the magistrate's office, where a large crowd was already assembled, for rumors that the assassin would be examined there had by some means leaked out. As Robert Averill descended from the vehicle, every eye was fixed on him, and a good deal of pushing took place to enable those behind to get a view of the supposed criminal.

At last, after considerable effort on the part of the police officers, a passage was cleared, and the brothers were ushered into the magistrate's office. It was a small, cheerless-looking apartment, devoid of everything to relieve its bare aspect. One side of it was occupied by a high desk, at which sat Mr. Askew, or the Squire, as he was more commonly called—a pompous looking man, who evidently held the highest opinion of his office, and who doubtless considered himself one of the magnates of the land. Opposite to the desk was a hard bench, which filled up one whole side of the apartment. The walls were adorned with various handbills, offering rewards for escaped criminals.

"Mr. Robert Averill," said the magistrate, "it is indeed painful to me to see a man of your education, birth, and social position, charged with such a fearful crime. I wish to inform you, before we commence the investigation of this matter, that if you wish for legal assistance, you are at liberty to send for it."

"I should first of all like to know with what I am charged, sir."

"Is it possible that you feign ignorance of the charge against you?"

"I feign no ignorance. The policeman certainly informed me that it was for the crime of murder—but for the murder of whom?"

"Do you pretend to deny that you do not know that you are arrested for the murder of your uncle, General Averill?"

"My uncle, General Averill!" exclaimed Robert, aghast at the intelligence.

Luke Averill lifted up his hands in amazement, but did not utter a word, apparently too much overpowered by the fearful intelligence.

"Mr. Robert Averill, you would make a very good actor," said the magistrate.

"What do you mean, sir?" said Robert, indignantly. "Spare your remarks, and proceed with the case. I want no counsel to enable me to rebut this charge."

"Very well, as you please. Call James McGuire."

A man dressed in plain livery stepped forward.

"You are a servant employed by the late General Averill, are you not?" asked the magistrate, after the witness had been sworn.

"Yes, sir."

"State what you know about this matter."

McGuire's evidence was substantially as follows:—He deposed that, the General not getting up at his usual hour, excited some surprise among the servants. At last it was resolved that he (McGuire) should go and call him. He went to the bedroom door for that purpose, and knocked several times without obtaining any response. He then became alarmed, and entered the room. A fearful sight met his gaze. His employer was lying on the bed, quite dead, with his throat cut in a fearful manner. The apartment was in some confusion, but he was too much frightened to notice the exact condition of the chamber. He immediately spread the alarm, and procured the presence of two policemen, who searched the house.

"Do you know Mr. Robert Averill?" asked the magistrate, when James had finished his statement.

"Yes, sir, I know him very well."

"Can you point him out now?"

"That's him, sir," said the man, pointing to the prisoner.

"Did he visit your employer's house often?"

"Very often."

"When was he there last?"

"He was there three days before the murder."

"Do you know what passed in that interval?"

"General Averill and his nephew had a violent quarrel."

"Did you hear any threats used by the prisoner?"

"No, sir, I cannot say that I did; but they talked very loudly, and the General ordered Mr. Robert Averill out of the house."

"That will do—you can stand down."

Patrick Kelly and James Morton, the two policemen who were called in by the man-servant to examine the premises, were the next witnesses called.

They testified that they found the General dead in his bed, and that they then proceeded to examine the chamber. In the fireplace they discovered the envelope of a letter, smeared with blood, and near the door a pocket-handkerchief. The envelope was directed to Mr. Robert Averill, and the handkerchief was marked R. A. It was these discoveries that aroused suspicions as to the guilty party.

"I at once acknowledge those articles to be mine," said the prisoner, when he saw the damning evidence produced; "but how they came into that chamber, I am unable to state."

A murmur ran through the magistrate's office at these words, and not a doubt remained on the minds of all present that he was really the murderer. If any doubt had existed, it would have been immediately dispelled by the evidence of the next witness.

"Call Charles Bennett," said the magistrate.

A man immediately stepped forward, whom the prisoner recognized as the private watchman that had accosted him early in the morning when he was returning from his strange interview with the mysterious woman.

"You were on duty last night in Waverly Place?"

"Yes, sir."

"Did you see the prisoner on that occasion?"

"I did, sir."

"What time was that?"

"About two o'clock in the morning."

"State what took place?"

"Well, sir, I was walking on my beat, for I am hired by persons living in Waverly Place to watch their houses at night. The moon was shining brightly, and I fancied I saw some one coming out of General Averill's house, and almost immediately afterwards I met Mr. Robert Averill, and asked him if he had not just come out of his uncle's house? He said that he had not seen him for some days past."

"Are you certain that it was Mr. Robert Averill that you met?"

"Certainly I am, sir; I have known him for many years past."

"Allow me to say," broke in the prisoner, "that this man testifies to the truth. I acknowledge that I was in Waverly Place at the hour he refers to."

Another murmur ran through the crowd.

"The evidence is fearfully against me," continued Robert Averill. "Whether this is a plot laid against my life, I am unable to say; but if the magistrate will allow me, I will give an explanation how it was that I was in Waverly Place at that hour."

"I cannot prevent you from making any explanation you choose," replied the magistrate, "but I would caution you that any statement you may make, will be used against you, and I would strongly advise you to reserve all that you have to say until you have consulted with your lawyer."

"I agree with the magistrate," said Mr. Luke Averill, speaking for the first time. "I am sure you are innocent, Robert, but any explanation you may offer cannot, I fear, influence the magistrate in not sending the case before a jury."

"With all deference to the opinions you have both expressed, I would much rather make the statement. I feel so conscious of my own innocence, that I am sure I shall lose nothing by stating the truth."

"Consult your own feelings in the matter," returned the magistrate.

Robert Averill made a statement how he had received an anonymous letter, and how he had obeyed its summons, detailing an account of his adventure, the particulars of which the reader is already acquainted with. When he had finished, the magistrate smiled incredulously.

"Of course you have preserved the anonymous letter of which you speak?"

"No, sir; unfortunately I have destroyed it."

"I expected such was the case," returned the magistrate. "It is my duty, sir, to commit you for the wilful murder of your uncle, General Averill. I shall only make one remark on the extraordinary statement that you have made, which is, that it is so contrary to common sense, so improbable, so utterly at war with all received ideas, that I am afraid you have only prejudiced your case."

The magistrate then made out the commitment, and Robert Averill was at once removed to the Tombs to await his trial. When in the dark and solitary dungeon, it required all his philosophy, all the consciousness of his innocence, to support him.

Towards the middle of the day, the jailor informed him that a lady visitor wished to see him; and in another moment he was clasped in his wife's arms. For some seconds not a word was spoken. The danger in which he was placed had revived all her early love for him, and she hung round his neck, while tears of anguish streamed from her eyes. He pressed her to his heart, and at last found words to console her.

"Dearest wife," said he, "dry your tears; everything will yet turn out well—for my own part I have no fear of the future. My innocence must appear on the day of trial. Come, be of good cheer, my darling. God is too good to let the innocent suffer."

"But Robert, why are you here in this dungeon? You, my own beloved husband! There must be some horrible mockery in human laws, or you would never be incarcerated here. Dearest husband, you will not remain here long—say you will not! Think of me, darling, and your child."

"My dear love, do not fear but justice will ultimately prevail. Appearances are against me, but rely on it the true assassin will soon be discovered, and then we shall look upon all this as a dream."

Mrs. Averill's only reply was to embrace her husband more tenderly, but by degrees she became calmer, and they conversed long and earnestly together. At last the jailor interrupted them by informing the visiter that it was time for her to leave. Once more straining her husband almost frantically to her bosom, the afflicted wife tore herself away, and was conveyed in a hackney-coach to her own dwelling.

When she entered her former happy abode, her tears broke out afresh. Everything she saw reminded her of her great trial. There was his chair, there the book he had last read, and then her little girl ran into the room and inquired after her dear papa. The shadows of night crept on, and she sat in the darkened parlor, and missed that dear voice that was wont to make her heart rejoice. If he had been dead, she could not have missed him more. Hour after hour passed, and she was still seated there, with no light to cheer her, save that given by the glowing fire. At last she rose from her chair and went to the window; the moon, a little past the full, was casting long shadows on the street, and the roofs of the opposite houses were bathed in the white light, and yet it was unheeded by her, for her great grief absorbed all her senses. Oh! the agony of those fearful hours. Her throbbing heart appeared ready to burst. She felt that she had no business to be there—that her place was by her husband's side. And then the fearful thought that she was not permitted to be with him—that all her tears could not soften the inexorable officers of the law, wrung her very soul. While suffering all this terrible agony, she heard the sound of her little girl's voice in the next room. This in some measure recalled her to herself, and she listened.

"God bless my papa and mamma, and make me a good girl!" she distinctly heard the child say, for she was repeating her prayers previous to retiring to rest. A revulsion took place in the mother's heart. She felt that there was yet one friend left to her, and to Him she now appealed. Throwing herself on her knees, with clasped hands she exclaimed:

"Heavenly Father, to thee I appeal in my trouble. Protect, I beseech thee, my dear husband in this hour of his peril. Thou who knowest all hearts, and the deeds of wicked men, are cognizant that he is guiltless of the fearful crime imputed to him. Almighty Preserver of the universe, support him with thy strong arm, make his steps firm, and carry him through the trying ordeal he has to undergo. I know whatever thou dost will be for the best, but I beseech thee have pity on the poor erring sinful creature, who now cries from the agony of her heart."

Thus she prayed, and when she had finished she rose up more composed. A weight appeared to have been removed from her heart, and as the pale moonbeams fell on her face, an observer would have seen that at that moment it appeared less anxious. Retiring to her chamber, she pressed her darling to her breast, and throwing herself dressed as she was on the bed, she soon fell into a sweet slumber.

TO BE CONTINUED.

MRS. MARY J. GLADSTANE,
At present Leading Lady at the Varieties, New Orleans.

WM. WHEATLEY,
Manager of Niblo's, New York, and the New Chesnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia.

### THE SKIPPER'S SCHOONER.

No better specimen of the genus, genuine Yankee nation can be found, imagined or described, than the skippers of along shore, from Connecticut river to Eastport, Maine. These critters give full scope to the Hills and Hacketts of the stage, and the Sam Slicks and Falconbridges of the press, to embody and sketch out in the broadest possible dialect of Yankee land. One of these "tarnal critters," it is my purpose to draw on for my brief sketch, and I wish my readers to do me the credit to believe that for little or no portion of my yarn or language am I indebted to fertility of imagination, as the incidents are real, and quite graphic enough to give piquancy to the subject.

Last spring, just after the breaking up of winter, a down-east smack or schooner, freighted with cod-fish and potatoes, I believe, rounded off Cape Ann light, and owing to head winds, or some other perversity of a nautical nature, could no further go; so the skipper and his crew—one man, green as catnip—made for an anchorage, and hove the "hull consarn" to. Here they lay, and tossed and chafed at their moorings for a day or two, without the slightest indication on the part of the weather to abate the nuisance. So the commander of the schooner got in his little "dug-out," and giving the aforesaid crew special injunctions to keep all fast, he pulled off to shore to take a look around.

Now, it so fell out that in the course of a few hours' time, after the departure of the skipper, a snorting east wind sprang up, and not only blew great guns, but chopped up a short, heavy sea, perfectly astonishing and alarming to Hezekiah Perkins, in the rolling and pitching schooner. It was Hez's first attempt at seafaring; and this sort of reeling and waltzing about, as a matter of course, soon discomboberated his bean basket, and set his head in a whirl and dancing motion—better conceived by those who have seen the sea elephant than described. Hez got dea-a-athly sick, so sick he could not budge from the stern sheets, where he had taken a squat in the early commencement of his difficulties. In the mean time, the skipper came down to the beach, and hailed the victim:

"Hel-lo! hello!"

Hez feebly elevated his optics, and looking to the windward, where stood his noble captain, he made an effort to say over something:

"Wha-a-t ye-e-e want?"

"What do I want? Why, yeou pesky critter, yeou, go for'ard thar and hist the jib, take up the anchor, put your helm a-lee, and beat up to town!"

This was all very well, provided the skipper was there to superintend, manage, and carry out his voluble orders; but as the surf prevented him from coming on board, and the lightness of Hez's head militated against the almost superhuman possibility of carrying out the skipper's orders, things remained *in statu quo*, the skipper ashore, and Hez fervently wishing he was too.

"Ain't you a-going to stir round there, and save the vessel?" bawled the excited captain.

"How on airth," groaned the horror-stricken mariner, "how on airth am I to help it?"

"Wall, by Columbus, she'll go clean ashore, or blow out to sea afore long, sure as death!" responded the skipper; and before he had fairly concluded his augury, sure enough, the hawser parted, the schooner slew round and made a bee-line *for Cooes and a market!* This rather brought Hezekiah to his oats—he rit, tottering and feeble, on his shaky pins, and crawled forward to get up the jib.

"O ye-s, now yeou're coming about it, yes, yeou be," bawled the almost frantic skipper, as the distance between him and his vessel was increasing. "Put her abeout, and head her up the ba-a-y!" But it was no kind of use in talking, for Hezekiah could not raise the jib; and his imperfect nautical knowledge, under such a snarl, completely bewildered and disgusted him with the prospect. So saying over the seven commandments and other serious lessons of youth, Hezekiah resigned himself to the tumultuous elements, and concluded it philosophical and scriptural resignation to let Proyidence and the old schooner fix out the programme just as they might. It is commonly reported, that our mackerel catchers, when a storm or gale of wind overtakes them on the briny deep, lash all fast and go below, turn in and let their smacks rip along to the best of their knowledge and ability. They seldom founder or get severely scathed; and these facts, or perfect indifference having entered the head of Hezekiah Perkins, he became perfectly unconcerned as to future developments. Night coming on, the skipper saw his schooner fast departing out to sea, and when she was no longer to be seen, he made tracks for Boston, to report the melancholy facts to the owners of the vessel and cargo, and see about the insurance.

The next morning, the skipper having discovered that the insurance was safe, he found himself in better spirits; so he walked down along the wharves to take a look at the bay and shipping—when lo, and behold, he sees a vessel so amazingly like his Two Pollies, that he could not refrain from exclaiming:

"Hurrah! hurrah! By Christopher Columbus—if thar don't come my old beauty and Hez Perkins too—hurrah!"

The overjoyed skipper went off into a double hornpipe on a single string; and as the veritable schooner, came booming saucily up the bay before a spanking breeze, with her jib spread, the skipper called out in a voice of thunder and gladness:

"Hel-lo! Hez Perkins, is that yeou?"

"Hel-lo! Cap'n, I'm coming, by pumpkins! Clear the track for the Two Pollies!" And putting her head in among the smacks of Long Wharf, Hez let her rip and smash chock up fast and tight. When the captain landed on his own deck, he rushed into the arms of his brave mate Hezekiah, and they had a regular fraternal hug all round—and Hezekiah Perkins, in behalf of his wonderful skill, perseverance, and luck, was unanimously voted first mate of the Two Pollies on the spot. It appeared that a change of wind during the night had driven the wandering vessel back into the bay, and Hezekiah, having got over his sick spell by daylight, crawled forward, got up the jib, and actually made the wharf, as we have described.

### THE EXECUTION OF A WOMAN POISONER.

[The following description of a woman poisoner being beheaded, is translated from "Seven Generations of Headsmen," written by Sanson, lately the executioner at Paris. The reader is to suppose the well-known trial over, and the culprit brought to the place of execution.]

Angelique (Madame Tiquet) stepped forward, like another Mary Queen of Scots, gracefully saluting the headsman, Sanson de Longual, and gave him her hand, so that he could aid her to mount the steps of the scaffold. He took respectfully the hand which was soon to stiffen in death. Then Madame Tiquet slowly went up to the stage with the imposing majestic bearing which had always been admired in her. She knelt down on reaching the platform, said a short prayer, and spoke to her confessor. She arranged her head-dress and long hair, and, stooping down to the block, fixed upon the deathsman her fine eyes, as she asked him "Would he have the goodness to tell her what position she should take?"

Sanson de Longual, affected by the looks, had scarcely power to point out to her that she had only to lay her head on the block. She did so, and asked again "Am I right now?"

A cloud passed over the executioner's eyes. With both hands he lifted the heavy double-edged sword used for beheading, swinging it around in a kind of arc in the air, and brought it down with all his might and its own weight on the lovely victim's neck. The blood spurted out, but the head did not fall.

An outcry of horror burst from the beholders. Sanson struck again. As before, the whistling sound was to be heard in the air, as also the chop of the blade on the block, but the head was not stricken off. The nearest spectators fancied the body had quivered. The roars of the throng grew threatening. Blinded by the blood which had been spattered around at each stroke, the headsman for the third time poised the weapon, and frenziedly gave the blow. Angelique's head at last rolled at her feet, and the executioner's assistants picked it up.

WANTED TO BE IN TIME.—A country merchant down East, who was noted for his dishonesty, suddenly, to the surprise of those who knew him, became very pious, and joined the Orthodox church. One Sunday evening, while exhorting the brethren, he remarked that he had done many things for which he felt sorry, and he deemed it his duty to make full restitution to those he had wronged. He, therefore, notified all such, that if they would call at his store, he would do so. About four o'clock the next morning, a gentleman called at the merchant's house, and aroused him from his bed. Raising the window, he demanded the business of his visitor at that early hour in the morning:

"Is this Mr. W.?"

"That is my name."

"Well, I understood you have offered to make restitution to those you have cheated. You will remember that upon one occasion I suffered by you to the extent of fifty dollars, and I have called to get it."

"Why did you not wait until proper hours, and then call at the store?"

"Simply because I thought if I did, there would be such a h—ll of a rush there, that I would not get anything!"

LEARNED PIGEONS.—A university doctor, desiring to see a bird catcher exercise his employment, accompanied him to the field. As soon as he saw the birds, he hallooed in Latin—

"There they are!"

The birds took the alarm. The sportsman, indignant at the absurdity of the professor, told him of it in plain terms.

"My good friend," exclaimed the doctor, in great astonishment, "who would have imagined that those ignorant birds would have understood Latin?"

WHO LAYS THE EGGS?—"Katy, have you laid the tablecloth and plates yet?"

"An' sure I have' mem—everything but the eggs; and isn't that Biddy's work?"

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, MAY 9, 1863.

## ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

ENQUIRER, Port Huron, Mich.—1. It is not absolutely necessary to divide stories into chapters precisely, though something of the kind must be observed. The French have a habit of notation, as 1, 2, and so on. 2. It is immaterial on what sort of paper you write, though the stronger and clearer, the better. 3. There is no rule governing the purchase of MSS. In that respect, they vary as much as the weather on an April day. 4. Many men make a good living by writing alone. 5. It is impossible to guage the true value of one of Cobb's stories; its commercial value depends upon its attractiveness.

MAGGIE, St. Louis.—1. You are at perfect freedom, legally, to dramatize any story or sketch you read in a book or newspaper. 2. Of course, you can prohibit any person from using the same adaptation without your consent. 3. The necessary qualifications for a good tragedian are too numerous to mention here. A thorough knowledge of human nature and the forms in which human passions are evolved, are two of the prime requirements.

A PRAIRIE BIRD, Danvers, Ill.—1. Harry Pell is not a brother of the late Mat Peel. 2. We have not the numbers of "Cock of the Walk" complete. 3. The CLIPPER stories have not been published in book form. 4. The greatest distance recorded of a stream of water thrown by a hand engine horizontally, is 240 feet by an engine formerly used by company No. 34 of this city.

JUNIUS, Fairfax Station, Va.—1. As you will observe by paper sent, our terms are $1.50 for six months. 2. It is not foul to seize an opponent with the hands above the belt, provided, as you remark, "he does not gouge, scratch," etc. 3. Money received and credited, and the CLIPPER will be on hand in due time.

FRANK MORTON, Hazardville, Conn.—According to your letter, which is dated April 29th, Morrison bets that Richmond will be captured by the Federal forces in one month, while Harlow wagers that it will not be. Of course no decision can yet be given, if the date of the wager is correct.

S. C., Philadelphia.—The rule on this point says the dealer can or cannot go alone, but that the question should be settled before commencing the game. We take the ground that no player can go alone when a partner assists.

T. B., Troy.—Send a note to Mr. Stephen Roberts, No. 368 South street, stating precisely what you purpose doing, and the points you wish to be informed upon. He has had as much experience in it at line as any one living.

STEVE BROWN, Toronto, Canada.—Jack does not count until after high and low are scored, even though it may have been made before those cards were played. When turned up trump, however, Jack is scored immediately.

GRAPES, Leavenworth, Kansas.—1. The music could not be had, and the money has been returned to you. 2. We have no time to make the purchase. Some of our advertisers may attend to it for you.

H. M. H., Oberlin, O.—We are unable to give you the prices of cricket material at present, which have changed since last year, and the various dealers have not yet commenced to advertise their terms. Can answer you next week, probably.

P. R.—1. McCoole is the bigger man every way. 2. We do not give advice for betting purposes. All we have to say upon such subjects may be found in the CLIPPER, open to the perusal of all.

T. J. S., Philadelphia.—1. We know nothing further of the lady's movements than what you may observe in our theatrical department. 2. She is not married, to our knowledge.

READER, N. Y.—The best time from San Francisco to New York by sailing vessel, of which we have any record, is 84 days, by the Trade Wind.

W. C., Davidsonville, Conn.—We know of none at present. You might make application to Mr. Butler, No. 3 Peck Slip. He may have something with "vinegar" in him.

S. S. T., Providence, R. I.—Will submit your letter to the author of the article.

P. P., Philadelphia.—A fleet of ships, consists of a number of ships, but of no specific number.

CAPTAIN, Chicago, Ill.—Hyer has not fought since he met and defeated Yankee Sullivan, in 1849. He has never fought Morrissey.

R., Cleveland.—Edwin Booth and J. Wilkes Booth are brothers; and sons of the late Junius Brutus Booth.

E. A. P., Sixth Army Corps.—You were entitled to a sight for your money.

C. C., Omaha, N. T.—Your paper has been sent regularly. Have forwarded missing numbers, however.

W. E. V., 7th N. J. Vols.—They were sent by Adams' Express on April 25th.

DIXEY, Toledo.—We believe the lady is still in this city. She has not yet made her appearance in public.

DAN KERRIGAN.—We have a Canada letter for you. This is the second time we have advertised it.

MICKEY FREE.—We have a letter for you.

H. S., Coburg, C. W.—*Carte de visite* received. Thanks.

W. H. F., Buffalo.—Sayers was only beaten once.

G. J., New Haven, Ct.—There is no fixed value for such coins.

WECCACOE FIRE COMPANY.—This old and efficient fire engine company of Philadelphia, are about to add another to the many improvements they have been instrumental in introducing into the fire department of that city. They are now engaged in fitting up the second floor of their beautiful marble edifice, as a parlor—after the New York plan. The floor is covered with a handsome Brussels carpet; the windows have been hung with heavy damask and lace curtains, in addition to Venitian blinds; a magnificent set of rosewood furniture has also just been completed—the set consisting of five sofas, one lounge, one dozen chairs, two reception chairs, all with stuffed seats, and of the most durable and fashionable manufacture and material; there are also two centre tables, marble tops, and two nine-feet mirrors. The walls are hung with a number of appropriate paintings and engravings, including portraits of Mr. Joseph Lyndall, one of the oldest and most energetic members of the company; and of Capt. McGonigle, of Company B (composed of members of the Weccacoe Company,) 72d Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers; Capt. McGonigle was killed while leading his men in an action with the enemy in Virginia. To add to the social enjoyment and amusement of the members and their visitors, a magnificent 7¼ octave piano has been placed in the room. It was made by Ernest Gebler, of New York, and was purchased through his agent in Philadelphia, James Bellak. The whole expense is covered by private subscriptions of the members. The room will be ready for use in a few days, and we congratulate our friends in the Philadelphia fire department, on the inauguration of a feature which cannot fail to become popular with the entire department. The Weccacoe, we believe, are the leaders of the movement in Philadelphia.

A FAIR FIELD, AND MAY THE BEST MAN WIN.—As we made a great outcry against the unfair proceedings at the fight between Heenan and Sayers, it is to be hoped that everything will be conducted fair and square on the occasion of the event between McCoole and Coburn. For once, let us have a contest decided on the merits of the men, without any outside interference. We have had too much wrangling in prize ring affairs in this country, and if it is desired to destroy the ring, nothing will more speedily do it than a wrangle or disturbance on the occasion of the championship match about to be decided. We make these remarks because there are rumors that a "squabble" *may* be the upshot of the whole affair. We trust that these rumors are unfounded. If matters should turn out according to the stories in circulation, however, it will be a finishing blow to the P. R. in this country.

REGATTAS FOR THE COMING SEASON.—We already hear the busy note of preparation for the boating season soon to commence, and from what we have been led to understand, we believe there will be a lively time among the lovers of aquatic amusements in all of the principal cities and towns. We have learned incidentally that our friends in Troy have the matter of a regatta under consideration, although it is not probable that it will take place much before the latter part of the season. It is proposed to have the regatta, for row boats, take place on the Hudson, above the State dam, and about half a mile north of Troy. Prizes to the amount of $400 will be offered for competition. The river at that point is said to be admirably adapted for the purpose, there being but few vessels there, and but very little current. We shall be glad to aid our friends "up the river" in their proposed aquatic festival.

SPORT IN MEMPHIS.—Notwithstanding the war, and the peculiar position occupied by Memphis, Tenn., there is a good deal of sport going on there. The race course near Fort Pickering is in excellent condition, and the races, which take place nearly every day, are well patronized by sporting gentry, both civil and military.

## SCULLING.

### ENGLAND, AUSTRALIA, AMERICA.

CHAMPION SCULLER OF ENGLAND.—ANOTHER RACE.

In another part of this issue of the CLIPPER, will be found a History of the Championship of the Thames, and full details of the late match between Chambers and Everson, in which the latter was defeated, Chambers still retaining the laurels. Having settled Mr. Everson's business for him, Chambers will next have to meet a formidable competitor in the person of Green, the champion sculler of Australia, who visits England for the express purpose of meeting the best sculler that country can produce, and as Chambers at present tops the heap, the two champions will come together in a very short time, to test who is the better man. The match will be one of the most interesting ever known in the annals of aquatic sports, and will be a betting race of immense proportions. The fact that Green has traveled thousands of miles to pull the English champion on his own waters, shows that the Australian must have great confidence in his own abilities.

While upon the subject, we may as well state that Hamill's proposition to "All England" is not likely to meet with any consideration, at least for the present. Hamill, who so pluckily won his two races with Ward, last summer, aspires at the highest game, and we really believe he would like to row either Chambers or Green. He has bantered the world, although his challenge does not appear to have been issued in orthodox style; and this, probably, has induced the Britishers to look upon it lightly. Be this as it may, we should like to see his offer accepted. The match between Chambers and Green, now supposed to be "on," will come "off" within two months, it is thought. After that, should Green prove the victor, he might find it profitable to take a look this way, and try what he can do with our young American champion, Hamill, whose friends seem willing to match him against any one that offers. Since his victories last summer, he has remained "master of the situation," no one coming forward "his title to dispute." We thought we had a score or two of lusty young scullers hereaway, who would stand up for the honor of the Empire State, but they are either doing the United States some service in Virginia, or "laying low" for "better chances." We have not even heard much of Ward since his disastrous campaign of last year. We were in hopes that he might be induced to grapple with the Pittsburgh man again; but, so far, all is quiet along the Hudson. Boston, too, could once boast of some good men on the pull, but Hamill's victoria in the regatta there last year appears to have "driven them to the wall," for we hear not a sound from the boatmen of the "Modern Athens," and the St. Charles river flows gently on, with no aspirant for the champion laurels upon its rippling waters. Philadelphia, too, is silent, the many boat clubs on the river Schuylkill not having yet developed any rising oarsmen fit to meet the young man from the Smoky City, "who laughs at our fears," and dares us to the struggle. Will the Australian venture, think you? Distance is no impediment to him, and if he is not kept in London to meet others in addition to Chambers, it is not improbable that he may run over to America. It would be a grand affair, could we induce Chambers and Green, both, to visit us, and in a sort of triangular boating duel with our own champion, decide the championship of the world.

Since the above was written, we have received later advices from England, by which we learn that the English and Australian Champions are really matched, the race to take place on the 16th of June. We perceive that the London papers announce this as a race for the Championship of the World. It is not so, however, for Hamill has offered to row any man in the world, and his offer has not yet been responded to. Until the American's challenge has been answered, our friends on the other side will please "hold their horses," and not claim the Chambers and Green match as a race for the world's championship. The following article on the subject is from the *London Sporting Life*, of April 18:—

### THE CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE WORLD.

CHAMBERS AND GREEN MATCHED.

The announcement that a meeting between the above men would be held at Mr. Kelley's, at Putney, April 17, caused a large assembly to meet at the Bells. There was a great muster of the rowing men present, amongst whom were Robert Chambers, Harry Clasper, R. Green, Tom Royal, George Hammerton, Old John Phelps, Hayward, &c. The backers of the Newcastle man were present in great force, and, as business proceeded, had everything almost their own way. Mr. Bagnall was in the chair, and when the time of rowing was the mooted question, he, in a few words, stated that as Green had traveled from Australia, he ought to have a few points waived; therefore, the business was concluded by the articles being signed as follows:—

Articles of agreement entered into this 17th day of April, 1863, between Robert Chambers, of Newcastle-on-Tyne, and Richard A. W. Green, of Sydney, New South Wales. The said Robert Chambers agrees to row the said Richard A. W. Green a right-away race for the Championship of the World and four hundred pounds, being two hundred pounds a side, the race to be rowed in wager-boats, over the usual course, from the Aqueduct, Putney, to a boat moored off the ship at Mortlake. It is agreed that each man is to be ready at the starting-post at two P. M. on the afternoon of the 16th of June next, either man being absent to forfeit all claim to the stakes. It is understood that this race is to be rowed according to the rules of boat racing for Champion races on the Thames. It is agreed that the first deposit, of £50 a side, is to be made by each of us on the 21st inst. with the editor of the *Sporting Life*, through Mr. Salter, of the Feathers, Wandsworth; the second deposit, of £50 a side, to be made with Mr. Pankhurst, Bull's Head, Barnes, on the 7th of May; the third deposit, of £50 a side, to be made with Mr. Wilcox, White Hart, Barnes, on the 21st of May; and the fourth and final deposit to be made with Mr. H. Kelley, the Bells, Putney, on the 11th of June; each deposit to be made between the hours of 8 P. M. and 10 P. M., at the above named houses. The editor of the *Sporting Life* to be final stakeholder. It is agreed that either party failing to make the before-mentioned deposits to forfeit the whole of the stakes down at the time of the stakes falling due, and the cutters attending the men to keep astern of the sternmost man. It is further agreed that the referee shall be chosen on the 15th day of June preceding the race at twelve o'clock at noon, at a meeting to be held at Mr. Laidler's, New Inn, Old Bailey, London. (Signed,)

ROBERT CHAMBERS,
R. A. GREEN.

Dated at Mr. H. Kelley's, the Bells, Putney, April 17, 1863.

CHARLES WESTHALL, } Witnesses.
JAMES WILKINSON, }

GOING TO THE FIGHT.—A large number of persons left this city on Sunday evening and Monday morning, for Philadelphia, in order to be in time to take passage for the place selected for the fight between McCoole and Coburn. There were merchants among the number, editors, lawyers, etc., all on the sly, and any quantity of "the boys." The papers are to be pretty well represented, too, nearly every journal of note having deputized some one to act as reporter, and dish up the "sickening details," as the "respectables" term it, of the fight. Coburn has been the favorite in the betting, but we see no reason why he should have such odds placed upon him. McCoole, certainly, did not show to advantage in his sparring here; he seemed slow and clumsy, and "connoisseurs" at once took their cue therefrom, and pronounced him a "gone coon." If he is beaten, his opponent will have to punish him very severely, for, to our eye, he looks like a man that can stand some pretty hard thumps and rough work. Against weight, height, and reach, in which McCoole has the advantage, Coburn puts his knowledge of the art of manual defence, which he possesses in an uncommon degree. Ere this reaches the eye of some of our readers, the battle may have been fought and won.

LOOK OUT FOR BOGUS REPORTS OF THE FIGHT.—We have it on good authority that parties have it under consideration to get out bogus extras, purporting to give reports of the fight between McCoole and Coburn. We caution the public to be on their guard against all such impositions, and our advice is, do not make a bet on the event, on the day of the fight. Unprincipled parties may endeavor to swindle the people by false reports, and the best plan is to have nothing to do with any betting arrangements on the 5th. The *Herald* will have early and reliable news concerning the fight, by telegraph. Look out for the "bogus extras."

FOOT RACE CHALLENGE ACCEPTED.—In our last, we made mention of a foot race between Joseph McManus and Phil. Steffan, McManus winning. It was also stated that Steffan subsequently challenged McManus to run 100 yards, for $50, which McManus did not accept. McManus has since called upon us, and says that the challenge is accepted, and that he will run Steffan 100 yards, for $50.

AMERICANS IN AUSTRALIA.—The friends of the CLIPPER are distributed all over the world, as our correspondence and news items fully demonstrate. We received a letter on the 3d, dated Melbourne, Australia, Feb. 23. It says, among other things—"The sporting community here predominate, and are very plucky, with apparently 'lots of soap' to back their opinions. There are numbers of Americans here. In fact, among the sports here, you find many of the boys who were well known in America..... We have a goodly number of trotting horses here; and every man who can afford it, keeps his fast trotter.....We had quite an aquatic treat on Saturday last, in the shape of a boat race for the Championship of the Colony and £200, between T. McGrath, of Sydney, and Ralph, of London, the former proving the victor after only an indifferent race. The Colonists out here are very sanguine over their protege, Green, who is now in England for the purpose of rowing Chambers."

HEENAN AND KING'S MATCH.—Our latest advices, up to April 22d, report everything going on quietly, the interest in the great match increasing every day. Both men are doing well in their travels with Howes' and Ginnett's circuses, the desire of the "provincials" to see the two gladiators being very great. The next deposit of $250 a side was to have been made good on the 23d ult., at Mr. Richardson's, the Blue Anchor, Shoreditch. The fight between Coburn and McCoole will increase the interest in this country in the International Match.

HAMILL AND WARD.—Mr. Stephen Roberts, of this city, is in possession of a letter from the backer of Hamill, the young Pittsburgh sculler, in which it is stated that Hamill will be happy to meet Ward, or any other man, in the 4th of July regattas, at Boston. The Pittsburghers are also willing to row a two-oared race against any two men that can be produced, for $500 or $1,000; or, if Boston offers a prize for a two-oared race, they will send two men. Pittsburgh is spunky.

RACING.—There is little or no talk of racing this season. Last year's failure created a "depression in the market," and it is not at all likely that we shall have anything of moment to record the current year. Bad management swamped everything last season, and it will require some really good and responsible men to create any interest in racing matters hereafter. Attempts may be made to humbug the public again, but we trust that the lesson taught them before may not be without its good effects this season.

CAN'T WAIT.—As we go to press on Monday evening, we are unable to give the result of the McCoole and Coburn match in this issue. Full particulars of the event, prepared with care, will be given in next week's CLIPPER. In the meantime, the dailies will no doubt give all necessary details of the fight—the weeklies will also go in for it, and we should not be surprised if the pious journals were to report the affair. Everybody is a sport, now-a-days. In a few weeks the fight will be forgotten, and the "respectables" will be calling the boys "brutes," etc.

THAT LONG BOAT.—We referred in our last to an order sent to Mr. Stephen Roberts to build a club boat to measure *seventy* feet in length, to be pulled by *sixteen* oars. There is no mistake about it. The boat is to be built as stated, and Mr. Roberts has already laid the keel. It is to be completed in the best style, and is intended as a present to the Undine Club, of Pittsburgh, the donor being a wealthy gentleman of that city, who takes a lively interest in aquatic sports.

BASE BALL UNDER TRYING CIRCUMSTANCES.—During the artillery duel across the Rappahannock, between the rebels and the first division of the Potomac army, two nines of the brigade were playing a game of base ball just in the rear of the skirmishers, entirely heedless of the shrieking of the shells, or the whizzing of the shot from the rebel batteries. This was the pursuit of pleasure under difficulties, with a vengeance.

NOVA SCOTIA VS ENGLAND.—It is stated that the Halifax Yacht Club is trying to get up a series of rowing matches between the oarsmen of Nova Scotia and the mother country. If they should take place, the *Headquarters*, of Fredericton, N. B., says—"the New Brunswick oarsmen will of course challenge and *beat* the winners."

GOOD FOR THE BOXERS.—John Morrissey last week handed over to the Knights of St. Patrick, $1,016, the proceeds of the recent sparring exhibition given at Hoym's Theatre, in the Bowery, for the benefit of the Irish Relief Fund. Not bad for the "brutal prize fighters," is it?

# BALL PLAY.

## THE CONTEST FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP FOR 1863.

THE DOCUMENTS SIGNED, AND THE MEN GONE INTO TRAINING.

*ATLANTIC VS ECKFORD FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP.*

The season of 1863 is going to be marked by a series of the most exciting and brilliant games for the championship that have hitherto marked the annals of our American game of base ball. For years past, the noted Atlantic club ruled the roast in ball playing circles, their nine never having been defeated in a regularly contested series of home and home games previous to their defeat by the Eckford club, last summer. Indeed, the Eckfords were the only club, beside the Excelsiors, that could even come near them before 1862, the Mutuals, of New York, then taking a hand in the game, and winning two balls out of three from them. There will be several candidates for the championship honors this season, but the contest between the Atlantics and Eckfords will be the principal one. The Mutuals are preparing to "go in and win," and so are the Eureka's, of Newark, and doubtless the Unions, of Morisania, intend putting in an appearance, their famous pitcher, Hannegan, having proved himself to be a very troublesome customer to have against one in a match. But, as we said before, the great fight will be between the Atlantics and Eckfords, and defend upon it which ever wins in the great battle between them, they are not going to permit any other club to wrest the hard-earned trophy from them, this year at any rate. On Fast Day—Thursday, April 30th—the two chief contestants for the championship ball—which, we will simply remark, is *not* the silver ball the Eckfords won last season, but another ball yet to be made—went into training at their respective quarters, viz.: the Atlantic grounds at Bedford, under the charge of our old friend Wild, of the Clover Hill Hotel, on Gates Avenue; and the Union grounds, at Williamsburgh, of which President Cammeyer, of skating pond notoriety, has the entire control.

The day's proceedings on Thursday were the source of a great deal of pleasure to an unusually large crowd of spectators, over a thousand of whom were present on the Atlantic grounds, a large number also being present in and around the Union ball grounds; the lady friends of the players being present in considerable numbers, they apparently being *resolutely* determined to give the champions the favor of their countenance and approval.

The Atlantics turned out the strongest team, playing more members on the occasion than we ever remember to have seen present on an opening day, there being a sufficient number to have made up two full games. Among those of the first nine who took part in the proceedings were Smith, Pearce, M. O'Brien, P. O'Brien, and Joe Oliver, of the old team: and Crane, Stark, Chapman, and A. Smith, of the new men.

Smith and Pearce chose sides, and then went to work, but the winter's rust was apparent in the muffin movements of the majority; that, however, will soon wear off, and in a few weeks the men will get down to their work in earnest. Who will compose the entire nine of the Atlantics this season, we cannot yet tell, but among those certain to put in an appearance on the great day, we have to name C. Smith, Pearce, Crane, Start, Oliver, Chapman, and one of the O'Briens. A. Smith pitched in the game on Thursday, and sent in some very swift and accurate balls. He is undoubtedly the most promising player in that position in the club, but whether he is to be relied on or not for the right man in the right place on the day of the first great match, we cannot yet say. They talk of making M. O'Brien go into practice again, and if they do, they will do well.

The interest manifested in the movements of these two clubs, but especially of the Atlantics, is supposed to show not only how popular the game is, but also the degree of excitement the contests will give rise to among the thousands of admirers of ball play that reside in the metropolis. In fact, in ball playing circles throughout the country, the contest for the championship has been the regular topic of conversation, and when the great matches come off there will be certain delegations from every city in the North present, and no doubt the largest concourse of spectators ever seen at a match.

The Eckfords, on Thursday last, also went into training, and henceforth will be found hard at work preparing to retain the laurels they have so long and so ardently striven to win.

The opening proceedings on the Union grounds on Wednesday, consisted of two games between a number of players selected from each of the three clubs occupying the Union grounds, viz., the Eckfords, Resolutes, and Unions. Two "sixes" were selected for each club, and from these, two nines were made up, the "first-six nine" playing in the afternoon, and the second-six nine in the morning. Among the first nine players of the Eckfords who took part in the proceedings, were Manolt, Wood, Reach, Beach, Sprague, Spence, and Devyn. It was really a treat to see Sprague pitch; he is unquestionably now the finest pitcher in the country. Exceedingly swift in pace, accurate in delivery, and having a thorough command of the ball, and being withal a first class fielder, and cool and self-possessed while in a match, he cannot but be regarded as the right man in the right place, and the possession of such a player as this man, is undoubtedly a great advantage to the club he belongs to. But even as the swiftest and best bowling in cricket has been mastered by the batting, so can the swiftest and best fielding in base ball be overcome by masterly and skilful use of the bat, and in this respect the Atlantics have an advantage, so that the contest may be said to be as nearly equal between them as can well be. Already the betting fraternity have entered into engagements in regard to the result, and no doubt thousands of dollars will change hands on the occasion of the first match between them.

In connection with these contests for the Championship, and in view of the fact that the season has just been commenced, we would suggest to all players to give a little heed to the following hints, as they are calculated to benefit all who do pay attention to them:—

*First.*—Devote one day, at least, each week, to practising the first nine together as a whole, either against the second nine or a well picked field of players. The habit of mixing up the nines together on practice days is undoubtedly good enough, perhaps, for general exercise in the several departments of the game, but it is not a custom calculated to improve the play of a nine *as a whole*. Until the first nine of a club is thoroughly disciplined to play together harmoniously, both as regards their movements on the field, and their confidence in and knowledge of each other's play, they never will play with that degree of skill and effect that they would if they were thoroughly practised in their regularly appointed positions. Therefore, we say to all clubs, but especially to those about entering into any important series of contests, practice your first nine against the field as often as you can, and discipline them to play together as a whole. Nine well drilled second rate players are frequently worth twice as much as a nine composed entirely of first class players, but who have not played together. This is the chief reason why amalgamated nines do not succeed as well as people are led to expect from the quality of material of which they are composed.

*Secondly*—Let obedience to the commands of the Captain of the day be the strict order of the game, be it merely for practice or a regular match: and above all pray refrain from that useless and absurd habit of grumbling and growling at each other if matters do not run as smoothly as they might do. Remember that every player, for his own credit sake, will strive to do his best, and all the censure in the world won't mend the matter if he fail; on the contrary, it is likely to make him play ten times worse. Of all the nuisances of a ball-ground, save us from these snarling, fault-finding dispositions, that continually censure every failure to succeed, and barely tolerate any creditable effort that does not emanate from themselves. Therefore, if you cannot praise a man for what he does, pray keep silent, unless you wish to gratify your malice and ill-nature at his expense. One word more and we have done. Remember that a *creditable* victory abides only with that party, who, in winning the match, have marked their play as much by their courtesy of demeanor, liberality of action, and the good playing they have displayed, as by their skill in the several departments of the game.

FRIENDSHIP VS LIBERTY.—A match was played between these two junior clubs on April 30th, on the grounds of the Liberty club, at Bedford, L. I., which resulted in a victory for the Friendships by a score of 35 to 16. The score:—

BATTING.

| FRIENDSHIPS. | H.L. | RUNS | LIBERTY. | H.L. | RUNS |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Sullivan, 1st b | 4 | 5 | Brady, c | 3 | 2 |
| Ryan, 3d b | 4 | 5 | John McNevin, s s | 2 | 3 |
| Noonan, c | 2 | 5 | McCormick, p | 1 | 3 |
| Collins, s s | 1 | 7 | Cassidy, 2d b | 3 | 1 |
| Moore, J, 2d b | 3 | 5 | James McNevin, 3d b | 4 | 1 |
| Hayes, p | 5 | 2 | Dooley, 1 f | 2 | 1 |
| Moore, D, 1 f | 2 | 6 | Norton, c f | 0 | 3 |
| | | | Fox, 1st b | 3 | 2 |
| Total | | 35 | Total | | 16 |

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

| | 1st | 2d | 3d | 4th | 5th | 6th | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Friendships | 3 | 13 | 5 | 6 | 4 | 4 | —35 |
| Liberty | 2 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 6 | 7 | —16 |

Umpire—T. Connolly.
Scorer, W. King.

The following are the scores of the games played by the Atlantic, Eckford, and Star clubs, on Thursday last. They will prove interesting to those of our readers who are in the army:—

ATLANTIC CLUB.

BATTING.

| PEARCE'S SIDE. | H.L. | RUNS | SMITH'S SIDE. | H.L. | RUNS |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Pearce, c | 0 | 3 | Smith, c | 0 | 6 |
| Chapman, 1st b | 2 | 2 | Crane, 2d b | 0 | 6 |
| Oliver, 2d b | 1 | 3 | Start, 1st b | 1 | 5 |
| A Smith, p | 2 | 2 | Bliss, f | 4 | 3 |
| Galvin, f | 1 | 1 | Granger, p | 2 | 2 |
| Boughton, f | 4 | 0 | Adair, f | 2 | 0 |
| G Seinsoth, f | 2 | 0 | Joe Oliver, 3d b | 2 | 2 |
| Leland, 3d b | 3 | 0 | Cassidy, f | 3 | 2 |
| C Moore, f | 0 | 1 | Murtha, s s | 4 | 1 |
| Dick, f | 2 | 1 | M O'Brien, f | 1 | 2 |
| W Reaves, f | 2 | 1 | Eaden, f | 2 | 3 |
| P O'Brien, s s | 2 | 0 | | | |
| Total | | 14 | Total | | 32 |

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

| | 1st | 2d | 3d | 4th | 5th | 6th | 7th | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Pearce's side | 3 | 1 | 3 | 2 | 2 | 1 | 2 | —14 |
| Smith's side | 13 | 5 | 3 | 1 | 6 | 1 | 3 | —32 |

Umpire—W. Babcock.
Scorer—G. W. Moore.

ECKFORD.

BATTING.

| NAMES. | H.L. | RUNS | NAMES. | H.L. | RUNS |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Manolt, 1 f | 1 | 4 | M Rogers, 2d b | 2 | 1 |
| Taylor, p | 2 | 3 | Wood, p | 4 | 0 |
| Bliss, c | 2 | 3 | Beach, c | 3 | 1 |
| Reach, 1st b | 2 | 3 | T Chichester, 1st b | 2 | 2 |
| Devyr, s s | 3 | 2 | McCutcheon, s s | 2 | 1 |
| Allen, 3d b | 1 | 3 | Byrne, 3d b | 3 | 0 |
| Sprague, 2d b | 3 | 2 | M Chichester, 1 f | 1 | 2 |
| Storer, c f | 3 | 2 | Stanton, c f | 2 | 1 |
| Yates, r f | 4 | 1 | Cooper, r f | 2 | 1 |
| Total | | 23 | Total | | 9 |

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

| | 1st | 2d | 3d | 4th | 5th | 6th | 7th | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Manolt's side | 4 | 3 | 2 | 4 | 10 | 0 | 0 | —23 |
| Rogers' side | 2 | 3 | 0 | 1 | 2 | 1 | 0 | —9 |

STAR.

BATTING.

| NAMES. | H.L. | RUNS | NAMES. | H.L. | RUNS |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Mitchell, 3d b | 4 | 2 | Kelly, 3d b | 2 | 3 |
| Chilton, p | 3 | 3 | Henry, c | 0 | 3 |
| Thompson, c | 3 | 3 | Doty, 1st b | 3 | 1 |
| Waddell, 1st b | 1 | 5 | Skaats, p | 4 | 0 |
| McCullough, r f | 2 | 4 | Weeks, 2d b | 3 | 0 |
| Whiting, c f | 2 | 4 | Chappell, r f | 3 | 1 |
| Galpin, 2d b | 3 | 2 | Mascon, c f | 1 | 3 |
| | | | Smith | 2 | 2 |
| Total | | 23 | Total | | 13 |

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

| | 1st | 2d | 3d | 4th | 5th | 6th | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Mitchell's side | 5 | 10 | 0 | 6 | 1 | 1 | —23 |
| Kelly's side | 2 | 2 | 4 | 0 | 3 | 2 | —13 |

A MILITARY BASE BALL MATCH.—Two nines, one selected from the 2d Regiment, N. Y. Vols., and the other from the 5th, 7th, and 8th Regiments, N. J. Vols., set themselves in battle array a few days since, near Stoneman's Station, Va., in a match at base ball, which was witnessed by a large and appreciative attendance, of both officers and privates. The match was for $150 a side, we are informed, and some $3000 in bets are said to have changed hands. We append the score of the play:—

BATTING.

| SECOND, N. Y. | H.L. | RUNS | NEW JERSEY REGIMENTS. | H.L. | RUNS |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Purdy, p | 5 | 0 | Walker, p | 1 | 6 |
| Pierce, c | 5 | 0 | Drugler, c | 5 | 2 |
| Heady, 1st b | 0 | 4 | Hardy, 1st b | 3 | 4 |
| Redman, 2d b | 3 | 2 | Looney, 2d b | 4 | 3 |
| Ward, 3d b | 3 | 2 | Westervelt, 3d b | 3 | 3 |
| Goodspeed, s s | 2 | 3 | Hopward, s s | 2 | 5 |
| Trusdell, 1 f | 2 | 3 | Hicks, 1 f | 1 | 5 |
| Alcher, r f | 3 | 0 | Morrow, c f | 3 | 3 |
| Hickey, c f | 4 | 0 | Garrison, r f | 2 | 3 |
| Total | | 14 | Total | | 34 |

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNINGS.

| | 1st | 2d | 3d | 4th | 5th | 6th | 7th | 8th | 9th | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Second, New York | 2 | 2 | 5 | 1 | 0 | 1 | 2 | 0 | 1 | —14 |
| New Jersey | 1 | 1 | 2 | 9 | 6 | 10 | 4 | 1 | | —34 |

Home runs were made by—Garrison, 1; Heady, 1; Trusdell, 2; Walker, 2.

Umpire—Captain J. E. Smith, Chief of Artillery of Third Army Corps.

Scorer—Lieut. Mullery, 7th Regiment, New Jersey Volunteers.

PHILADELPHIA RIFLE CLUB.—This club had their inaugural firing for the present season, in the early part of the past week, on the grounds of the company, near the Columbia bridge. We learn that the company will practice firing twice each month during the season, which will last during the summer and fall months. The numbers who were present at the practice on the occasion alluded to above, were not numerous, the weather evidently operating against the plans of the club. The firing on the occasion was good, the gentlemen having perfected themselves to a creditable degree in this useful practice.

# THEATRICAL RECORD.

MOVEMENTS, BUSINESS, AND INCIDENTS OF THE THEATRICAL, CIRCUS, MUSICAL, AND MINSTREL PROFESSION.

## OUR LETTER BOX.

☞ We have letters for Col. Ellinger, Charles B. Griste, Miss Larie Bennett, W. H. Donaldson, Chas. F. Seabert, O. H. Carter, and Geo. Hutchinson; the last, an English letter.

## CITY SUMMARY.

*TO THE PROFESSION.*

☞ The CLIPPER is the great organ of the dramatic and show profession, and our desire is and ever has been to make this department not only useful to the profession, but interesting to the general reader. Through the medium of our little sheet, therefore, the profession can learn the whereabouts and business of each other. Drop us a playbill, a newspaper, a line or two of the movements of yourselves and those associated with you, so that they may reach us by Saturday, or Monday, at the latest, and the items furnished will appear in that week's issue of the CLIPPER, which is forwarded to agents throughout the country early on Tuesday morning of each week. We charge nothing for recording the movements of our friends, neither do we ask or seek favors of any kind for so doing. We wish to continue the CLIPPER as a reliable organ for the benefit of the profession, and thereby extend the sphere of its usefulness.

MONDAY, May 4, 1863.

We have had a series of "moving" scenes and dissolving views since our last: May day, with its inevitable "change of base" for housekeepers, making confusion in many a heretofore happy household, and creating calamities dire in the way of breaking things to the eternal smash. We hate this detestable custom of moving; there is no real necessity for it; but New Yorkers have so accustomed themselves to it that they *will* move once a year, if they break a leg by it. And the worst of it is, *most* of those who move, get into worse quarters than those they have just left; and, in addition, in all probability have to pay 50 per cent. more rent. Nice little arrangement that is! The 1st of May in New York is a confirmed nuisance. If a feller wants to see his girl during the moving week, how does he find her? Buried in stew pans, stove pipes, old hats, dusty carpets, discarded hoops, "old bottles, copper, and brass bought." Pretty mess, this, to catch your lady love in. She's *not* all your fancy painted her then, by a long shot. With hair disheveled, and flying to the breeze; face besmeared with stove blacking and molasses; hands begrimed with dust and grease; no crinoline; slip shod shoes; torn gown; and dirty stockings which cover "the faultless symmetry of her Venus-like legs;" our "belle of the ball" looks more like a combination of the Hottentot, Esquimaux, and Kangaroo than anything else we can think of. Excuse the simile, ladies, but its so. *You* know it, and *we* know it, and everybody knows it; all the result of our infernal system of moving on the 1st of May. A man can't get anything to eat the whole day; the women folks are so absorbed in upsetting things that they forget to get a man's daily bread ready for him. Pretty girls and ugly ones look alike on that day—all glum, and sour and crabbed as crab apples. Its horrible! "Its scold, scold, thump, thump, scold, scold away—the de'il the bit of comfort is there on a moving day." And that's why our theatres didn't exhibit the usual number of ladies in their audiences last week. They had to move. Of course; everybody had to move because it is the custom of the city. The men turned out pretty strong at our theatres and halls of amusement because they had no other place to go to. For the time being, they were all like "Gideon's Band, seeking for a home," and "mourned because they found it not." We are not addicted to swearing, but for this time only we will have to ask forgiveness for saying "damn the 1st of May."

We had *another* holiday last week, besides the 1st of May. It was "Abe's Fast Day," and a fast day it was, truly. Fast boys and girls, with their fast teams, were out in full feather, flying along our thoroughfares, out on the Bloomingdale road, over on the Island, and so forth, observing the day in the fastest manner possible. And "vittles!" We never saw such gormandizing before. Everybody was on the loose for good living on Fast Day. And then at night. Every place of amusement was chock full of people—such scrouging, and tearing, and mauling, in "gittin up stairs, we never did see." Managers actually *liked* it. The denser the crowd, the happier beamed the smile upon their joyous faces. Many a chap unused to New York crowds found himself going through the various stages of "squeeze, squoze, and squizzen," before he emerged from the pressing throng. Fast days and thanksgiving days are days of harvest for theatres.

Laura Keene has concluded to remain one more week in New York, although she was booked to be in Philadelphia by this time. The past week gave us a sort of hashed-up dish at Laura Keene's. "Our American Cousin" was revived, then there was a benefit; then we were promised a cat spectacle for the 30th; but it didn't come to pass; then it was announced for May 2d; and again the cat drama failed to come to time, and it is again promised for this evening, May 4th, and it is to be hoped that Laura may forthwith bring it before us. This new monstrosity is called "Tib, or the Cat in Crinoline," Miss Keene taking the part of Tib, because, we presume, she understands how to scratch, being of the female persuasion. We presume all the critics in town will expend the full power of their wit and humor on this new extravaganza. In the awful pause which must ensue before we hear from the critics on the catalogue of catastrophes which the "Cat in Crinoline" is destined to bring to light, we calmly await the coming shock.

"There was three crows sat on a tree, as black as any crows could be; says one old crow, unto his mate, what shall we do for bread to ate?" (Sing.) These feeling lines are supposed to have been written by Jeff. Davis, on the reception of the intelligence that Great Britain and France would "let him alone." They have lately been set to music, and sung by Frank Brower and his *confreres* at Wood's Minstrels. As Frank gives out the verses, it is like "throwing pearls before swine," so tender and natural is he in the delivery. Talking of Frank, did you see that photographic caricature of him some one has recently got out? It's a good 'un, and full of "pint." The "breastpin" is as capital a likeness of Frank as can be made.

Miss Heron's engagement at Niblo's ended on the 2d inst. It has proved a very satisfactory one. "Aurora Floyd" ran through the week. In some portions of the new drama, Miss Heron makes Aurora a roarer indeed, so terribly boisterous and demonstrative is she, especially in her interview with the trainer, Conyers, at his lodge. Mrs. Jordan looked very pretty in the piece, and dressed with much neatness and taste; she also played her part well.

Speaking of Mrs. Jordan, we might say that this lady recently arrived here from England, where she had been residing with her husband, Geo. Jordan. His petulant manner, however, and surly conduct towards his wife, induced her to leave him and return to America. Now this little preface enables us to work in a very fine conundrum, composed and invented expressly for the edification of "the readers of our invaluable journal." Here it is—"Why should this lady's husband be one of the happiest men in the world?" Are you all done? "Because he's a-cross Jordan." Dramatic amateurs, adaptors, Boucicaulters, and commentators will please not infringe.

J. S. Clarke is in his second week at the Winter Garden. The bills inform us that his "entertainments have been received by overflowing houses." 'Tisn't so. The attendance has been fair, nothing more.

The dog days are over at the Museum, the whelps giving their last howl for the season on the 2d of May. The Butler who superintended the arrangements was very kindly awarded the "$1,000 prize," and nearly all the other principal "prizes." The same was the case last year. The display just closed was not equal to last year's exhibition, owing, no doubt, to the unsatisfactory supposed award of premiums. The whole affair looks "mixed to a man up a tree"—which "are a Kansas word"—and things should be straightened out if another dog gathering ever takes place. Barnum has not raised quite enough babies yet, and *that* show is not on at present.

Palmo's benefit, which came off at the Academy on the 29th April, realized about $1,500, all told, which isn't bad, when we come to consider that the "people" never muster very strong at the 14th street house; and the *habitues* of that establishment seldom patronize anything but "gilt-edge paper."

Another "minstrel boy" has gone—"in the ranks of death you'll find him." Died, on Monday, April 27, Dan Leon, for many years connected with various minstrel organizations, viz., E. P. Christy's, Murphy, West & Peel's, and Campbell's troupes. He was born March 1, 1826, and entered the profession in 1845. He was a clever interlocutor, and did Shakespearean burlesque business.

A new General takes charge of the New Idea this week, Mr. Fox having sold out his interest to Mr. J. C. Lee, and the place will hereafter be conducted by J. C. Lee & Co. What this place wants is a first class company. The entertainments have not been sufficiently good for the place. We think there is room for an establishment of the kind, but it will require a tip-top company to give it a good start.

James Conner has established quite an extensive theatrical, music hall, and circus agency in this city, managers from all parts of the country doing business with him, and engaging whatever talent there is in the market, through his agency. Performers in every branch of amusements can have engagements made for them, or can receive every information concerning affairs in the city, and in other cities. We have long needed something of the kind. We have dramatic agencies, but their business is principally confined to theatrical affairs; in Mr. Conner's agency, however, actors, singers, dancers, acrobats, Ethiopian performers, etc., all receive attention. If business should continue as brisk as it has been of late, Mr. Conner will have to provide larger quarters than those now occupied by him. At present he is located at No. 614½ Broadway.

There was an immense jam at American Music Hall, 444 Broadway, on Fast evening, and at a very early hour people were unable to gain a sight at the stage. We must caution the young man at the entrance, who distributes bills, to be a little more attentive to "the boys," or the establishment will have to "take a back seat." On the evening in question, three little shavers were about going in to see the show, when they thought they would like to "have a bill all round." Having given out nearly all, the distributor could only spare one to the trio of youngsters. That started 'em—they felt insulted—"Oh! h—ll," says one of them, "let's go over to the Bowery, they put on too many d——d airs at this shanty." And the hopeful crowd was off in a jiffy. We have some high boys in New York. There used to be a crowd that attended the cheap places of amusement, and bundled in for the night anywhere. When Mr. Butler had the Broadway and the American both running, he had a couple of advertising wagons, one for the Broadway, and the other for the American. The former was called the "St. Nicholas" and the other the "Prescott." Our gay young gambuliers often took up their quarters in the St. Nicholas for the night, and might have made it their permanent place of roost had it not been for an officious M. P., who one evening made a reconnoisance of the wagon, in force, and when the pet lambs were snugly stowed away, dreaming of "black yer boots," "McClellan polish," etc., made an attack upon the wagon, and captured the whole batch. "Putty free country *this* is," exclaimed one, as he was being lugged off: "if George Law had been in there, you wouldn't a teched *him*."

We are to have a great novelty at the New Bowery this evening. The drama of "Rienzi" is to be revived, with its grand procession of knights in armor, etc., marching directly through the parquet, right smack among the spectators. Extensive preparations have been made to give all due effect to this most imposing display, and the whole extent of the immense stage at this house is to be thrown open. Mr. Eddy is to assume the principal character.

Max Maretzek commences another little "go" of opera, commencing this evening, with Verdi's "Aroldo," first time in America. The cast is thus:—Aroldo, (a Saxon knight) Signor Mazzoleni; Mina, (his wife) M'lle Ortolani Brignoli; Egberto, (father of Mina) Signor Bellini; Godvino, Herr Reichardt; Enrico, Signor Rubio; Briano, Herr Muller; Elena, Madame Ficher; peasants, knights, short-skirted ladies, and so forth, by the usual "full strength of the company."

Talking of singers, reminds us that we are to have a sensation this week at Wood's Minstrels, in the person of Master Wood, who is pronounced "the greatest juvenile balladist of the age," his age being about eleven years. We are told that he is not like the majority of juvenile prodigies, but is a regular wonder in the singing line. We shall see and hear for ourselves, and report accordingly.

Wonder what's up with the musicians? A call has been issued for a great mass meeting of the musicians of New York and vicinity, to come off on May 6, at the Metropolitan Rooms, Hester street. Bet a fip they're going to strike for higher wages. They have to blow, and scrape, and finger as hard as ever, for the same money they used to get, while provisions and peppermint have gone up wonderfully.

The summer "sacred season" for outdoor Sabbath concerts is at hand. One of those pious entertainments was given on the 3d inst., at "Cremorne Gardens," at Third avenue and Seventy-second street, leading to the Central Park. We suppose we shall have an abundance of "sacred entertainments" the coming season.

Miss Bateman makes her re-appearance at Niblo's this evening, reproducing her last new piece of "Leah, the Forsaken." She brings with her the company who have been supporting her at the New Chestnut, Philadelphia, while the Niblo company go on to "Philly" to support Miss Western, who is there now.

There's to be a "Row at Lannigan's Ball," this week, at Bryants, and there will be a large attendance to see the "Row." Any kind of a fight is sure to draw a crowd, now-a-days. If you wish to see a "muss," in peace and quietness, call in at Bryants during the week.

The benefit for the Irish Relief Fund is set down for May 5, at the Academy. The theatre is to be decorated outside and in, with the flags of all nations, the "Confederacy" excepted. There is a very fine bill offered, viz: "Nature and Art," with C. Walcot, Jr., M. Levick, Miss Laura Keene, and Miss Nickerson in the cast. This will be followed by "Customs of the Country," with Mr. Morris, A. W. Fenno, Mr. Wall, Mrs. Walcot, Mrs. Myron, and Mrs. Barney Williams as the exponents of the "Customs." Next comes an interlude, participated in by Mme. Guerrabella, Mme. Strakosch, Mr. Stephen Massett, M'lle. Galetti, and Mme. Marzetti. The "Irish Tiger" winds up the show—Mr. Barney Williams as Paddy Ryan, Miss Ione Burke as Nancy, etc. We hope that all who have volunteered will be present, and attend to their business just the same as if they were to be paid for it. The fault with volunteer benefits is, that the volunteers do just as they please, and don't care a cuss for anybody. They want to be mustered out of service before they have accomplished the business they volunteer for.

Mac Evoy's "Hibernicon" has left Hope Chapel, and will open under better auspices at the Chinese Assembly Rooms, on Thursday evening, May 7. We think the move a good one. Hope Chapel isn't a healthy place for amusements; it is better adapted for prayer meetings, and Women's Rights lectures. We think Mac Evoy will find the change profitable "in the place he is going to."

Sanford's Minstrels will probably visit us during the summer, and give a series of entertainments in one of our theatrical establishments.

A new comedy is announced at Wallack's, this evening. It is called "Lost and Won," and is said to have been prepared expressly for Mr. Wallack's company.

At the New Idea, several new names are brought forward this evening; among them, Agnes Sutherland, the Scottish Nightingale; H. Clarke, Ethiopian comedian, etc. Zanfretta and Hernandez continue the great features, and the pantomime of the "Green Monster" is underlined.

Mr. Henderson, manager of the Pittsburgh Theatre, is in town, to meet his wife, Ettie Henderson, who arrived, in the steamship Etna, from Liverpool, on the 4th.

Jackson Haines, the great skater, has just concluded a very lengthy engagement at the old Bowery, and is now ready to negotiate with managers for the spring and summer season. Scarcity of ice makes no difference to Haines—he can skate as well on the boards as on "frozen water." See his advertisement.

Manager Lingard, of the New Bowery, is rapidly reaping the benefits of his liberal management; and though his expenses are considerable, his receipts are in proportion; witness, for instance, the splendid houses he had on Thursday afternoon and evening, the theatre being crowded to suffocation in the evening, and a very good house being present in the afternoon, the gallery delegations being unusually numerous and proportionately enthusiastic. The new romantic five act drama, entitled the "Police Spy," met with a well deserved success, for it was not only well acted and creditably placed upon the stage, but it exceeds in merit two at least of the recent novelties produced at the Broadway establishments near Bleecker street. The plot is peculiarly Frenchy, and, of course, replete with interesting situations, in which virtue is rewarded, and crime meets with its punishment. We were especially pleased with the acting of Messrs. Clarke and Eddy, both of whom were loudly applauded. The drama promises to be a favorite, and one of the stock pieces eventually. By the way, the New Bowery adopts the Bryant Minstrel plan of reserving the front part of the parquet for those who have ladies with them. Why cannot the patrons of the reserved seat system shirk the speculators, and do likewise?

Strolling up Broadway on Tuesday evening, April 28, and being near the Winter Garden, we thought we would "go in," and see how the new drama of "Luck" was being received, the same having been written by De Walden, for J. S. Clarke, and produced for the first time at this theatre the night before. On entering, we found about a hundred persons present, the front seats in the boxes being marked "taken," as usual, this printed lie being a regular dodge of the reserved seat system, the proof of the falsity of the statement being shown by the fact that at the close of the first act there was a rush to occupy those not sold since the doors were opened. We shall hammer away at this fraud upon the public until it is done away with. There is but one legitimate mode of securing seats in advance, and that is by taking them at the box office at the regular hours. The orchestra stalls are set apart for the convenience of those who are late, and they are properly charged more than the regular price for the privilege; but this marking seats as taken that are not so, merely to supply favorites, is a great humbug, and no mistake. We scarcely have patience to allude to the drama; indeed we should not have seen it out, but that we wanted to see Clarke as Toodles. "Luck, or the Gentleman of Nature," is one of those plays that are written up at so much an act or a scene, and it is unquestionably one of the low priced articles. It is full of inconsistencies, and no more represents the characters of the period of the drama than Albany does Paris. Clarke's good acting redeems his part a little, and the same may be said of the character assigned to Miss Clifton; but beyond these, there is nothing else worth mentioning. Miss Brown was very badly dressed, and was anything but at home in her part. In fact, the piece was on a par with "Bantry Bay," that was recently given at Laura Keene's, and not even up to the mark of "My Noble Son-in-law," at Wallack's; both of which are poor enough. After the fall of the curtain had relieved the audience from the tedium of the new play, they were treated to what is called a new version of Toodles. It may be new as far as being cut down a little, but we see no improvement in the arrangement of the play. But for Clarke's Toodles, we have to say that we prefer it to Burton's. A more complete representation of an intoxicated "old boy" we never saw; it was done to the life. Of course it elicited "roars of laughter," and "enthusiastic applause," and Clarke's inimitable acting fully merited all the commendation bestowed upon it. The house was only about half full.

## DRAMATIC.

A caning affair took place at the New Memphis Theatre a short time since, the receiver being Mr. Tannehill. It was an elegant gold-headed cane which Mr. T. received, and Major Neuby, of the 3d U. S. Cavalry, was the donor. Mr. Maginley made the presentation speech, and Mr. Tannehill responded. And then followed the usual flow of Champagne, etc.

Cairo, Ill., is in the field again with its Defiance Theatre. The following is a list of the company:—Messrs. Welsh Edwards, C. M. Manley, T. T. Holland, Robert Marble, Geo. Roscoe, Sol. Smith; Misses Howe, Walker, Mortimer, Mary McWilliams; Mrs. Pennoyer, and Mrs. Welsh Edwards.

Theatricals in Nashville, Tenn., have been progressing finely, and Managers Duffield and Flinn are making money. They keep adding to their already good company in quite a liberal fashion. Among the new people are Miss Percival and Mr. Clinton; and still later, Mrs. Stewart and her son Al. Stewart, the Irish comedian; Messrs. Hamilton, Allen, Duncan, Foster, Stewart, Clinton, etc.; and Mesdames Hattie Bernard, Duncan, Scanlan, Stewart, etc., make up a good company—in all, eighteen actors and actresses.

The dramatic *corps* of the Irish Volunteers, at Halifax, N. S., were to give a performance on the 28th ult., repeating the programme of a former occasion, which included "The Robbers," etc.

Master Alfred Stewart, now engaged at the Nashville Theatre, appeared on the 27th April as Paddy Miles, in the "Limerick Boy." Mrs. Hattie Bernard is still engaged there. The "Corsican Brothers," "Hamlet," and "Victorine, or I'll Sleep on it," are in rehearsal.

W. R. BLAKE.—THE ACTOR.

LATELY DECEASED IN BOSTON.

John T. Ford, the theatrical manager of Baltimore and Washington, has certainly shown himself to be a man of energy and indomitable will, in the face of the most discouraging circumstances. Mr. Ford had firmly established himself in the esteem of Washington theatre goers, when, in the midst of his triumphs, his theatre was completely destroyed by fire, upsetting all Mr. Ford's arrangements for the season. He lost no time, however, but went to work in earnest, preparing for the erection of a splendid edifice upon the site of his former theatre. The *National Intelligencer*, of Washington, gives the following particulars of the new building:—"Ford's New Theatre, Tenth street, which the energy of Mr. Ford has reared upon the ruins of his former elegant theatre, is being rapidly hurried to an early completion. A brief halt occurred in the work of construction a short time ago, in consequence of a temporary failure in the supply of bricks; but Mr. Ford, whose fertility of resources is a distinguishing characteristic of his enterprise, promptly shipped an abundance of the material from Baltimore, and in a very few days the work was resumed with redoubled vigor of industry. A large force of artisans are now engaged in this city and Baltimore in preparing the wood work and ornaments for the interior of the theatre—the adjustment and finishing of which will occupy a comparatively short time after the outer form of the building shall have been made ready for their reception. We are gratified to learn that especial attention has been directed to the strengthening of the structure, and that, when completed, Ford's theatre will be one of the most massive and durable of public resorts in the country. The walls which sustain the weight of the circles are thirty-two inches, or nearly one yard in thickness; the other and less important walls vary from eighteen inches, the minimum, to thirty-two inches, the maximum thickness. The architectural design of the new theatre is surpassingly tasteful, and very striking. Its interior plan combines the best of those advantages which the science of acoustics and the improved mechanical skill of the age have conferred upon the modern theatres and academies of music. Thus, the auditorium of the building will accommodate with ease and comfort twenty-five hundred persons, and yet is so well arranged as to give to all an unobstructed view of the stage, and ensure their hearing with ease the lowest stage-whisper. Nine doors, in all, will provide the abundant means of ingress and egress—five in front and four in the rear of the theatre; through these an audience, however crowded, could be safely dismissed in five minutes, or even less. The stage department of the establishment will be arranged with admirable completeness, and with especial reference to that perfect order which is the first and controlling law of the first-class theatre. The scenes will be moved by ingenious machinery, and the dressing-rooms are placed in convenient proximity to the stage. The abundance of what is technically called "stage room," and the unusual length allowed to the stage proper, will enable the manager to produce plays and spectacles which the want of these properties have practically banished from our stage heretofore. Among these may be instanced Shakespeare's "Tempest"—his master-work—and "The Midsummer Night's Dream." The last-mentioned advantages will admirably adapt our new theatre—of which we are inclined to boast in advance of its completion—to the highest requirements of the opera, and this, with manager Ford's known predilection for the refined class of entertainments, offers a pleasing and acceptable assurance that Music will divide with the Drama the worship of this splendid Art-Temple; and that the admirers of the lyrical stage will find an Academy of Music where, under the tuition of Cordier, Brignoli, Louisa Pyne and other famous birds of song, their sense of harmony may be delighted, and their tastes educated to the highest standard of excellence. The entire cost of the building, completed and adorned, is estimated at seventy-five thousand dollars. Mr. Ford, who enjoys the esteem and confidence of our community to a degree untouched by any manager since the time of Warren and Jefferson, is determined, we have the gratification of knowing, to win for his new theatre the fashionable *prestige* and popularity so eminently possessed by its predecessor. It will be his highest ambition again to render 'Ford's Theatre' the recognised resort of the families of Washington—the social exchange of our best society; to assemble nightly in the luxurious boxes and circles of the elegant edifice he is erecting, the dignity, the grace, and the highest intelligence of the National Capital, and by thus elevating the standard of theatrical taste, raise up to the eminence of its proper mission the aspirations of the dramatic art. To this end, so 'devoutly to be wished for' by every admirer of art and every lover of good order, he has already opened negotiations with the greatest artists of the age, in the several fields of opera, tragedy, comedy, and pantomime; and the probabilities now are that our citizens will be permitted to enjoy, within the limit of an ordinary theatrical season, the extraordinary and varied delights which flow from the genius of Forrest, Charlotte Cushman, Joseph Jefferson; the gushing Maggie Mitchell; Bandmann, the Fechter of America; Clarke, the Ravels, the Williamses, the Florences, and the Italian Opera. This combination is probable, we repeat. At least Mr. Ford has so announced it, and our public are sufficiently acquainted with his indomitable energy, his tact, and his customary good fortune, to be assured that if these artistes appear in Washington at all, it will be under the auspices of the popular manager of Ford's new theatre and Academy of Music."

The Marietta Ravel Troupe were at the Theatre Royal, Montreal, last week, giving pantomimes, ballets, etc. The troupe includes Marietta Ravel, M'lle Julia Lehman, Mons. E. Velarde, Mons. A. Lehman, Mons. G. H. Moreste, Mons. C. Lehman, Mons. B. Scribner, M'lle A. Lehman, M'lle Caroline, Mons. M. Hanly, Mons. B. Siegrist, M'lle E. Lane, and M'lle Marshall. They are said to be doing a very fine business, and will continue their performances this week.

Mr. Willard has engaged the following artists for the coming season at the Howard Athenæum, Boston, which theatre is now under the management of that gentleman. The list, it will be seen, includes a number of very popular and talented performers:—Messrs. Albert D. Bradley, stage manager and 1st old men; W. H. Collings, from the Dublin theatres; G. W. Garrisson, from the London theatres; Charles Salvie, tenor singer, from Drury Lane, London; Robert H. Craig, from Arch Street Theatre, Philadelphia; John Ferris, from the New York theatres; W. H. Wallis, from the Arch Street Theatre, Philadelphia; M. W. Fiske, Boston's favorite; Harry Hawk, from Holliday Street Theatre, Baltimore; P. A. Anderson, do.; C. S. Rogers, Arch Street Theatre, Philad'a; J. L. Saphore, do.; F. Finn, of Boston; Mrs. Chanfrau, from Winter Garden and Niblo's, New York; Miss Anderson, late of the Boston Museum; Miss De Lacy, from Niblo's, New York; Mrs. Stoneall, from Arch Street Theatre, Philadelphia; Miss C. Adams, do.; Mrs. A. Hayes, do.; Miss Alice Jones, do.; Miss Florence, from London theatres; Miss Mary Boniface, of Boston; Miss Ellwood, Miss Jones, Miss Collings, &c. Mr. John Holloway, of Boston, is leader of the orchestra; Mr. J. Howard Rogers, of New York, scenic artist; W. Prescott, master carpenter; Isaac B Rich, treasurer. The company are called together for Saturday, May 9th, preparatory to an early opening.

The theatre at Great Salt Lake City is still flouishing, under the auspices of the saints and sinners of Mormondom. We have dates from the salty city up to the 18th of April. Messrs. T. A. Lyne and B. Snow are now the leading men of the theatre; Mr. J. R. Clawson, old men; D. McKenzie, heavy business; Mr. Parker, walking gentlemen; Mrs. M. Bowring, leading lady; Mrs. A. Clawson, walking lady; Mr. Dunbar, low comedian; Miss M. Thomas, soubrette. On the 8th of April, a Mrs. Stenhouse (her husband, we believe, was engaged as reporter for one of the leading New York dailies some years since) made her first appearance on any stage as Mrs. Haller, in the Stranger, and was quite successful. Mr. J. T. Caine appeared as the Baron; Mr. P. Margetts as Peter. On the following evening, Virginius was given, and a Mr. H. K. Whitney made his bow. Mr. Lyne seems to be the reigning star in that section of the country, for he is much applauded by the press.

At Ellsler's Athenæum, Cleveland, Mr. Couldock has been playing the past week to excellent business; in fact this is one of Mr. Couldock's best towns. On Tuesday evening, April 28th, Mr. C. appeared as Louis XI, a character in which he has no superior on the American stage. On the 29th, he appeared as Shylock, to a very crowded house. Miss Rachael Noah was the Portia, and rendered the part very effectively. This lady is very prepossessing in her appearance, and bids fair to become a shining light of the profession. She has, however, a very awkward stage walk. Mrs. Dickson is one of the most promising soubrette actresses on the stage. She is clever in everything she undertakes. Mr. John Ellsler is one of the best old men in the Western country. Mr. Lewis, the low comedian, is possessed of a great deal of comic humor, and bids fair to become a good comedian. He is a great favorite there. Mr. McCollom, the leading man, is fair to middling. So says our correspondent. Mr. Couldock goes from Cleveland to Fort Leavenworth, Kansas.

Monday evening, May 4th, the spring and summer season of the Metropolitan Theatre, Buffalo, is to be inaugurated. The following is a list of the forces engaged:—Messrs. W. H. Riley, C. P. De Groat, A. Halford, Sidney Smith, J. R. Fisher, J. R. Pike, S. W. Ashley, J. D. Wood, T. Cavin, T. F. Collins, W. M. Lannier, J. Montague, J. A. Locke, J. Bunsby, F. Lawrence; Misses Annie Waite, Mollie Williams, E. Lawrence, Jennie Thornton, Susie Prentiss, Carry Stone, Milly Myers, Ella Gray; Mesdames Sidney Smith, Riley, Fisher, Moore, Fanny Merrill, J. D. Wood, and J. F. Pike. John H. Meech is acting manager; Sidney Smith, stage manager; Ira Earle, treasurer; and John Kelk, leader of orchestra. Arrangements have been made for the appearance of the following stars during the season, viz.: Matilda Heron, Julia Daly, J. B. Roberts, the Richings, the Ravel Troupe, Galletti, Kate Denin, Laura Keene, E. L. Davenport, J. W. Wallack, Jr., Mrs. D. P. Bowers, Joseph Proctor, Emma Waller, Kate Reignolds, D. Setchel, Mrs. J. Drew, E. Bandman, Maggie Mitchell, Edwin Adams, and J. H. Hackett. The theatre has been much improved outside and in, since the close of the winter season, and everything done to ensure a successful spring and summer campaign.

The Royal Lyceum, Toronto, under the Linden management, was to have closed the season on the 29th April, with a complimentary benefit to the manager. Mr. Linden's season has been an unfortunate one, the business being bad. Mr. and Mrs. L., we hear, are organising for a "travel" through Canada......Geo. Evans, the scenic artist, has made an engagement with Manager Buckland, of Montreal......Charley Daly, low comedian, and one of the most popular members of the company, has also engaged with Mr. Buckland. Linden has fallen into the bad graces of many of his friends by refusing Mr. Daly a benefit, although he is under much "obligations" to him......C. P. De Groot goes back to Buffalo this week.

Mr. Ellsler's forces are in good working order once more, at the Academy, Cleveland. The following is a list of members of the company:—Mr. and Mrs. John Ellsler, Mr. and Mrs. Dickson, J. C. McCollom, Colin Stewart, Jas. Lewis, J. W. Carroll, Chas. Jeffreys, Purcell, Foster, Miss Rachel Noah, Mrs. Bradshaw, Blanche Bradshaw, Marion Moore, Miss Keyser, etc. Mr. Jas. Dickson is the stage manager, and the box office is under the control of Mr. C. Busch, late of the New York Academy of Music. Mr. and Miss Couldock terminated their engagement on the 2d of May. They have produced the usual routine of domestic plays, for which Mr. C. has been celebrated for years, interspersed with now and then a tragedy. The business has been good. The "Seven Sisters" is to have the boards next, commencing on the 4th of May. This spectacle was produced there last summer, and created quite a sensation. Mr. J. E. McDonough is the manager of the "Seven Sisters," and John Huntly the agent.

Hale's dramatic company did a good business at Burlington, Iowa, last week.

Dan Worcester, comedian, about whom inquiries have been made through the CLIPPER, is a sergeant in Co. F, 27th Connecticut Volunteers. His time will be up in June, and he expects to be in New York about July 1st. In the meantime, letters will reach him by being addressed as above, in camp near Falmouth, Va.

Marston and Sutton's dramatic troupe were performing in Maine last week, to good business. They were at Gardiner on the 26th, and Bangor on the 27th ult. Miss Annie Bacon is with them, and the people down there say they like that sort of Bacon very much, and wouldn't mind making three meals a day off it.

On Tuesday and Wednesday night last, the "Colleen Bawn," given by the Laura Keene troupe, was the attraction at the Brooklyn Academy, and the performances drew great houses on both nights. We well remember the occasion of the first performance of this play under the management of Dion Boucicault himself, who played Myles Na Coppaleen; his wife, "Miss Robertson," performing Elly O'Connor. The admirable performance of Boucicault in this character, and the contrast his natural and beautiful delineation of Irish character presented, to the ordinary stage Irishman, was such as to draw forth loud applause from the intelligent portion of his audience. Since then we have never seen the part of Myles so well acted, and certainly were much disappointed at Mr. C. Wolcot's impersonation of it. In fact the great fault of this really talented actor appears to be that he copies too much from the stage. Did he take life models as examples he would earn the applause of the judicious more than he does, but his ambition, at present, seems to please the groundlings. Miss Burke, as Elly O'Connor, creditably acquitted herself throughout; indeed we have never seen her to better advantage than on this occasion. Mr. Daly's Hardress Cregan was neither better nor worse than he was in the original production of the play. Of the others we have to say that they acted fairly considering, but we will accept Mr. Stoddart as Corrigan, for he acted the part well, far better than we thought he would. Of Miss Keene's Ann Chute it is unnecessary to speak, as it was given in her best style, and all know what that is; suffice it to say that she was heartily applauded, as were all for that matter, the play being very favorably received.

Miss Lucille Western's brief engagement of three nights at the Brooklyn Academy, did not turn out as profitably as she expected. The attractions on the first night were "Don Cæsar de Bazan" and the "Loan of a Lover;" on the second night "Lucrezia Borgia" and "Perfection," and on Saturday, the last night, the bill of fare included the French Spy. She had a fair house for Don Cæsar, almost empty benches for Lucrezia, and a very slim attendance on the last night of her engagement. She was warmly applauded, however, on each occasion, being also called out each night. She was but poorly supported in all three plays. That Miss Western has considerable talent none will question, and had she been brought up in a correct school she would have unquestionably taken a high position as a first class artist. But she has many defects to get rid of, and the sooner she sets to work the better for her chances of success. The starring business in Western cities is enough to ruin the best actress on the stage, and its ill effects are made palpable in the case of Miss Western. She, however, deserves great credit for the energy and industry she displays in overcoming the usual obstacles that all candidates for histrionic fame encounter.

On Tuesday, by special request of the regular "theatrical card committee" of Brooklyn, Mr. Bandmann is to appear for one night as Shylock, in the "Merchant of Venice," and on Wednesday and Friday, "Aurora Floyd" is to be produced, with all the Niblo scenery and stage appointments. Truly Brooklyn theatricals are becoming a feature of our metropolitan summary.

The New Memphis Theatre, we hear, is still doing well. The spectacle of the "Naiad Queen" was upon the boards last week.

Emma Waller closed at the Pittsburgh Theatre on the 2d inst., playing Hamlet to the Ophelia of Miss Lizzie Gillet. Charlotte Thompson follows Mrs. Waller.

Mr. Edwin Adams will remain another week at Grover's Theatre, Washington. He took a benefit on the 1st. The bill was "Wild Oats," with Mr. Adams as Rover, Miss Susan Denin as Lady Amaranth, and Harry Clifford as Ephraim Smooth. Miss Western follows Adams at Grover's.

E. L. Davenport remained at McVicker's, Chicago, last week, "St. Mark, the Soldier of Fortune," being the attraction. He is succeeded this week by Maggie Mitchell.

Wilkes Booth is the star at the Washington Theatre. He is supported by Miss Alice Grey, Effie Germon, and E. H. Brink. On the occasion of Mr. Booth's benefit, on the 1st, he appeared as the Stranger.

Miss Mary Provost will follow Mr. and Miss Richings at the Boston Museum next week.

J. C. Myers and his dramatic company have been doing a fine business for nine nights in Milford, Mass. They could have done well for some time longer, but prior engagements called them away. On the occasion of Mr. Myers' benefit, on the 1st inst., Mr. Harry Langdon appeared as Macbeth, to a crowded house. Annie Senter Langdon was the Lady Macbeth; and J. C. Myers, Banquo. The company open on the 4th in Lynn, Mass., for one week, then go to Portsmouth, Biddeford, Portland, and Bangor, occupying the time until the 4th of July.

The whereabouts of James H. Bradley, Adjutant of the 131st New York Metropolitan Regiment, is asked for by his friend, Harry Talbot, Butler House, Sixth street, below Chestnut, Philadelphia. Mr. Bradley was formerly connected with the dramatic profession.

Angela Sefton has been doing the part of Helene, in dumb show, with the French opera company, in New Orleans.

Matilda Heron leads off in the list of stars engaged for the Metropolitan, Buffalo. She begins there on the 11th. Julia Daly follows her on the 25th.

There has been some trouble among the managers of the Washington Theatre, and J. Wilkes Booth now holds the reins. "What will *he* do with it?"

The operatic spectacle of the "Enchantress" enchanted large audiences at the Boston Museum, last week. It will be given through the current week, the engagement of Mr. and Miss Richings terminating on the 9th inst.

Mr. Marshall's lease of the Howard Athenæum having expired, Mr. and Mrs. Florence, and the company who performed there last week, are now at the Boston Theatre, the "Barrow combination" having finished their engagement on the 2d, and we do not hear that the "combination" will try their fortunes elsewhere, which is as we predicted three weeks ago.

"Aurora Floyd" will be introduced in Brooklyn, at the Academy, on the 6th and 8th, by Miss Matilda Heron.

The Philadelphia theatres have been doing an excellent business, says a correspondent. "At the Chestnut, Miss Bateman has attracted fine houses to witness her impersonation of "Leah, the Forsaken." It is regretted that her stay cannot be prolonged. Lucille Western succeeds her on the 4th in her version of "East Lynne," in which she attracted the largest houses in the annals of the New Chestnut. Her "Avant-Courier," Harry Ashly, is arranging matters for the reappearance of the charming Lucille. ......Charlotte Thompson closes a successful engagement this evening, 2d, at the Walnut. She appeared on the 27th as "Little Barefoot," which ran four nights. On the 1st, for her benefit, she appeared as "Camille," to a crowded house......Chas. E. Porter, the veteran actor, has a benefit on the 6th......Laura Keene's combination open at the Walnut on the 11th.

"A Life's Revenge, or Two Lovers for One Heart," is announced for May 4, at the Walnut, Philadelphia. There is no star there this week.

Mrs. D. P. Bowers opened to a crowded house, at the Arch Street, Philadelphia, on the 27th ult., and met with a hearty welcome. She closed on the 2d inst. Benefits will now occupy the time until the close of the theatre for the season on the 9th inst., the performances on that evening being for the benefit of Mrs. Drew, the lessee.

The members of the late Lyceum company, Toronto, have tendered Mr. M. C. Daly a benefit, to come off on the 6th inst. Jno. Mathews was up for a farewell benefit at the same house, May 4th.

A complimentary testimonial is to be given to Mrs. Jane English, at the New Tremont, Boston, on the 5th inst. Among those who have volunteered for the occasion are Messrs. T. Hampton, G. E. Wilson, W. W. Pratt, G. W. Pike; Misses Maggie Parker, Lizzie Francis, etc. The Ravel troupe will also perform.

The People's Theatre, Denver, continues to do well. Mr. T. M. Tyrrell has been engaged for the season. The proceeds of the performances on the 25th and 26th ult. were to be devoted to the relief of the sufferers by the late fire.

A correspondent informs us that Miss Kate Denin has bought the right of the English version of "Lady Audley's Secret," and that she intends to produce it in Buffalo, Syracuse, and other cities, during her engagements.

Adah Isaacs Menken arrived in Baltimore, from Louisville, on the 3d inst. She will rest a couple of weeks in that city, prepar-

For Continuation of Theatrical Record, See Page 30.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, MAY 23, 1863.

## ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

W. J. M., Providence.—"I give you the particulars of a wager laid on the fight between Joe Coburn and McCoole, to be decided by you. Before the fight, A bet B that Coburn beats McCoole. On the day the fight came off, the Providence *Daily Press*, in its three o'clock edition, stated in its telegraphic column, that Coburn had won the fight. A told B of it, and B wanted to bet more on McCoole, and A took the bet; then B gets the said paper, and reads the report, and offers to lay another wager on McCoole. A also took that bet. The first and last bet made have been decided, and the money given over to A. B contends that the second bet was made on a sure thing and refuses to give the money up until decided by you."……B loses all three bets; he was informed of the published report, and should not have risked his money so foolishly.

H. B. E., Philadelphia.—1. The particular weight of dumb-bells that it might be desirable for you to use, depends so much upon your physical condition, that nothing short of a personal interview would allow us to advise. The better plan would be, however, to begin with the lightest and take up the heavier as your strength increases. A few lessons and exercises in a gymnasium would be an excellent course for you to adopt. 2. We have seen no such work.

Comic Fool.—The lady entered the profession when quite a child, and played all the "child" parts, such as one of the children in the "Stranger"—Rolla's child, and such like. Her first introduction to the *habitues* of the old Bowery dates back as far as 1845. Since then she has appeared with great success in many of the principal cities. She played Susan Nipper, in "Dombey and Son," at the Arch, Philadelphia, June 9, 1858.

H. N. G., Whitney's Point, N. Y.—1. Money received, and advertisement inserted, as you will observe in the proper column. Thank you. 2. Our club rates will be found published in each issue. 3. We have nearly all the numbers for the past fourteen months.

J. H. L., Louisville, Ky.—1. Bill Poole was shot on Sunday morning, Feb. 24, 1855. 2. Yankee Sullivan died May 31, 1856. 3. Sullivan's last regular ring fight was that with Morrissey, at Boston Four Corners.

On the Square.—In playing at forty-fives, the player at the right of the dealer cannot take the privilege of shuffling and cutting to the exclusion of others. All have the privilege of shuffling, but the right hand man is entitled to the final cut.

Geo. Dart, Washington, D. C.—1. The price of "Fistiana" is one dollar; but there are none on sale at present. 2. You can procure a manual of phonography through any news agent or bookseller in your city.

W. M. J., Brantford.—1. The gloves are $5 per sett of four, freight extra. 2. The clubs you refer to, are made of birch, with hickory handles. The weights vary, and can be adjusted as described in the last issue of the Clipper.

H. R., Boston.—Mrs. George Jordan, formerly Miss Emily Thorne, is a daughter of the former manager of one of the San Francisco theatres. She was playing with her father in the spring of 1853, in California.

T. B. S.—The lady has been married twice, and is at present living with her last choice. When not fulfilling an engagement she makes her home in New York. Our theatrical summary will locate the lady.

L. C. B., Burlington, Vt.—Fowler & Wells publish a very clever work on such exercise, and "Walker's Manly Exercises" contains a treatise on the club exercise. Any of our book agents may procure them for you.

Maelstrom, Manchester, N. H.—Going to press ahead of time prevented the use of your little screed. Shall be glad to hear from you again.

Felix T. R., Central City, C. T.—We know nothing of their value, but you can procure the checks you wish by addressing M. Nelson, No. 421 Broadway, New York.

Constant Reader, Brooklyn.—1. They are filled with bran, or something of that sort, and should be of your own weight. 2. Eight or ten pounds.

H. H. O., Port Hope, Mich.—The calibre of a cannon is determined by the weight of a solid, cast iron, round shot, fitted to its bore.

M., New York.—The preparation used by clowns to whiten their face with, is called lilywhite. Dr. Gouraud, of No. 453 Broadway, can supply you with any quantity of the finest quality.

Mazeppa.—1. The lady is married, and her husband travels with her. 2. Her sister played in Baltimore about two years ago, but is at present in England starring.

Fuller, Philadelphia.—We have been unable to trace up the parties who published it, and it is doubtful if a copy can be procured now.

A Subscriber.—In playing blind all fours, or seven up, the dealer does not lose his deal when making a misdeal, as it would be manifestly unfair towards his opponent.

H. W. E., Philadelphia.—Miss Bateman was born in Baltimore, October 7, 1843. Evangeline is a poem, and emanated from the fertile brain of Longfellow.

Conclave, N. Y.—We must refer the question to your own experience and the ladies of your own immediate circle, for decision.

W., Jersey City.—Outside bets go with the battle money, and as the referee's decision is in favor of Dunn, the stakes will be delivered to him accordingly.

Tiger, Camp Rogers, Newbern, N. C.—1. The point should be decided before commencing the game. It is played both ways. 2. We have not heard of the concern lately.

Amateur, Philad'a.—We can forward you "Boxing Made Easy" by a pupil of Mendoza; and "Owen Swift on Boxing," for 15 cents per copy.

Amor Cum Fistibus.—He was married some time ago to Miss Sara Stevens, an actress that formerly performed in this city, but who is now in England.

One of 'Em.—They would not accept bail from New York, which will account for so many of them remaining in so long.

Bill Wandsley, St. Louis, Mo.—Tom Paddock was never Champion of England.

J. S., Newbern, N. C.—Tom Sayers and Harry Orme never met in the ring for a fight.

Poor Feet, Londonderry, Vt.—One point for Jack is taken every time it is turned up.

Mac, Boston.—Gen. Shields is not at present in the United States service. He resigned about nine months since.

B., Washington.—The lady you inquire about, is living, and was at last accounts in Australia.

W. W., Brooklyn.—Your best course would be to advertise them.

Spider.—The boys would like to know that a deposit is up, before investing.

Jesse Burt, Pittsburgh.—Your "little boy" has now the chance his friends seem to have been so anxious for.

T. L. F., Newark.—Spooner, Westhall, and others have walked seven consecutive miles in sixty minutes, without intermission.

W. D., Washington, D. C.—Valley Forge, where Washington encamped, is in Pennsylvania.

G. H.—It is a lost bird, the same as a miss.

E. Y., New York.—The lady is married.

The Late "Meeting" in New Jersey.—In our Ring Department may be found a full report of the late pugilistic meeting between Dunn and Elliott, at Weehawken; the result of the fight; and incidents that followed. It appears that the battle was terminated in favor of Dunn, by the referee deciding that Elliott struck Dunn a foul blow; that is, while the latter was down. There is a wide discrepancy in the statements of the two parties, Elliott's friends stoutly asserting that no foul was committed by their man; that Dunn was upon the ropes, and not upon the ground, when hit; while Dunn's partisans maintain that their principal was down when struck, and that he was hit foul, according to the rules. The stakeholder was notified by the backer of Elliott not to give up the stakes, while the backer of Dunn makes a demand upon that official for the battle money. In this "muddle," the stakeholder has nothing to do but to deliver up the money according to the decision of the referee. He has no power in the matter, whatever; and even if he doubted the justice of the referee's fiat, he cannot go behind that official's decree, his duty being to hold the stakes until the battle is over, and then hand them to that party in whose favor the referee decides. Feeling aggrieved at the decision, Elliott's backer, on the impulse of the moment, objected to the stakes being given up, but we have no doubt he has thought better of the matter ere this, and will match his man for another meeting, instead of testing the matter in Court. The referee was chosen by both men, and was first named, we have been informed, by one of Elliott's friends. He no doubt rendered what he believed to be an honest decision. He does not appear to have had any interest in the match, in any way, and as he was mutually agreed [illegible] to act in the unthankful capacity, we think it very foolish [illegible] the losing party to complain. If interested parties are to decide what is the use of fighting, and why is a referee appointed, [illegible] Care should be exercised in the selection of a referee, [illegible] once a choice is made, let his decisions be respected.

[illegible] Hail Stones.—Hail stones, three of which weighed 3½ [illegible] said to have fallen during a hail storm in Kansas, and [illegible] calves and poultry were killed. Poor, bleeding Kansas!

## AMERICAN SCULLING CHAMPIONSHIP.

### THE EMPIRE STATE AGAIN HEARD FROM.

### JOSH WARD CHALLENGES THE CHAMPION, HAMILL.

Ever since the defeat of Josh. Ward, last summer, on the Schuylkill river, at Philadelphia, and the assumption of the championship by James Hamill, of Pittsburgh, there has been a good deal of talk concerning sculling matters, but nothing came of it at all, Hamill retaining the honors unmolested. Being unable to find a customer in America, he directed his attention to the big guns of England, and challenged the best of them to row him a match; his challenge, however, remains unanswered to this day. Mr. Hamill's friends seem to be anxious to match their man against any sculler living, and as Boston, Philadelphia, and even England has failed to produce a customer for the Pittsburgh man, New York once more comes forward in the person of Josh Ward, and throws down the gauntlet to the champion. Here it is:—

Cornwall, N. Y., May 12, 1863.

Mr. Frank Queen—*Sir*:—Since my contest with Mr. James Hamill, on the Schuylkill, at Philadelphia, last season, I, as well as my friends, have repeatedly been asked if I intended to row again; and as the backers and friends of Mr. Hamill seem desirous of having another contest—a communication to that effect having some time since appeared in the public prints—and, as, also, a proposition was lately made by Mr. Hamill to meet me at the Boston regatta on the coming 4th of July—I take the present opportunity to state that business now requires all my time and attention, and I will therefore be unable to attend the Boston Regatta; but I will row Mr. Hamill a five mile race, on the Hudson river, for $500 a side, said race to take place early in July. Should this offer meet with Mr. Hamill's favorable consideration, I will guarantee him a square race on my part. Communications on the subject may be addressed to Dick Risdon and Robert Earl, care of Frank Queen, Clipper office, New York. This offer will remain open for two weeks from the date of publication. Joshua Ward.

Here we have a fair and square challenge to the champion, which he will no doubt respond to at an early day. It is possible that Hamill may object to the river named upon which the race shall take place; and yet it is scarcely probable that he will do so, as he has offered to meet Ward in Boston. There are many good places along the Hudson for a race of the kind proposed, embracing an extent of upwards of sixty miles, from Haverstraw to Hudson. When the match between Ward and Chambers was being made, Chambers, through various representations, selected the Hudson river whereon to have the contest decided. We know that Ward has no desire for anything but "a fair field and no favor." He is at present laboring under the disadvantage of being a beaten man, yet the stakes he proposes to row for are sufficiently large to tempt even the champion. Mr. Hamill may not have a better opportunity to show his skill than that offered by Ward, and it is but fair to presume that the two men will once more come together in friendly rivalry, in an aquatic contest for the sculling championship of America.

## THE GREAT INTERNATIONAL FIGHT.

Later European advices bring but little news of interest in regard to the Great International Fight to take place in December next between J. C. Heenan and Tom King; which, however, is not to be wondered at, considering the interval of time that must elapse ere the men go into training, to say nothing of fighting. As our duty lies in chronicling events and not in making them, the best we can do for our readers is to give them *all the latest and reliable news that comes to hand*, and here it is, as quoted from the foreign papers up to date of May 3:—

£250 a side is already staked for the great fight between Heenan and Tom King, for £2000, which is fixed to take place on December 8; and another instalment, of £50 a side, has to be posted on Thursday, May 7, at George Brown's, when it is expected both men will be present.—*Sporting Life.*

The above brief paragraph tells the whole story the Britishers have to tell this time, and we have little to add, except a tolerably authentic rumor to the effect that the American champion intends visiting the United States in a short time and for a brief period, before entering upon his arduous duties in connection with training. The brave son of "Benish" may look forward with certainty to the heartiest kind of a welcome, and if he is accompanied by Sayers, and the two were to repeat Farnborough's Field, in some enclosure anywhere near the size of Central Park, we'll bet a mustang they would have a full field, and Heenan would secure enough spoils to reimburse him for his training expenses, and make the stakes, so far as his own pocket would be concerned, very light indeed. What the Boy's intentions are, providing he does make a sortie on our territory, we know not, but we hope he will show himself in public at so much a peep, so that his friends here may have some slight opportunity of judging of his chances of polishing off the King of the British P. R.

Just Look Here.—It is an undeniable fact that the gentlemen in Washington who do the "vigorous prosecution of the war" in Virginia, are the most accommodating officials that were ever fed at the public crib, but it remained for Gen. Hooker to "oversize" the Washington crowd in politeness, and good feeling toward the enemy. For instance—While the battle of Chancellorville was being fought, Richmond was drained of every available fighting man, and was at the mercy of almost any force that could have been sent against it. Jeff. Davis sent word to Gen. Lee that he must hasten to its succor; but he could not get away, on account of the close proximity of "Fighting Joe Hooker." In order that the rebel General should not be thus inconvenienced on *his* account, Mister Hooker kindly consented to withdraw his army; and, to this end, recrossed the Rappahannock to Falmouth. Being now unobstructed, Lee made back tracks towards Richmond, and accomplished the object of Hooker's retrograde movement. If that isn't politeness, we should like to know what is. The enemy having got plenty of leeway, Hooker thought it would *now* be no breach of etiquette if he allowed the Union forces the privilege of following after the "demoralised enemy," for the purpose of destroying them, as he had promised his soldiers at Chancellorville. "And thus they passed a pleasant time, nor thought of care or war," in the days when they went hunting Lee, all under "fighting Joe," in the days when they went after Lee, all under f-l-g-h-t-i-n-g Joe."

Where a Man was sent by the Explosion.—We have heard a remarkable story in connection with the late explosion at Yorkville, and we ventilate the tale as it was told to us. It appears that a Mr. H. S., well known in the Fulton market, and who resides in the vicinity of the scene of the explosion, was seated on the side of his bed, taking off his boots, at the moment the explosion took place. *He* says he knew nothing more of what occurred until he found himself at the corner of Grand and Centre streets, close by the Odd Fellows' Hall. We don't know *how* it is. It *was* a big explosion, and *might* have delivered the man where he found himself, but it's a long journey. How did he get there, is the problem. Who can solve it?

Steam Fire Engine Trial.—There appears to be considerable rivalry between the various steam fire engine companies in New Haven, Conn., in regard to the time taken in preparing for a fire, and being quite ready for action. On May 9, Washington steamer No. 1, got ready in one minute and thirty-three seconds. This was considered by them as all but unapproachable. Constitution steamer No. 3, thought differently, and putting forth their utmost exertions, did the same thing in ten seconds less time before Chief Engineer Allen and other witnesses. The Constitution Company feel proud of their performance, and are looking around for some other company to "take 'em down."

Rather Strong.—One of our "respectable" contemporaries puts the figure of the transactions of the "money changers" on the late fight at half a million. Well, we see they enjoy their little say and wise estimates as hugely as decent folks, and, to our notion, be the same more or less, the money might have been changed for a worse purpose; and put to worse uses after it was changed.

Nursery Rhyme.—There was a man in Falmouth town, and Hooker was his name—he marched an army o'er the Rap., for which he gained great fame; but when he saw what he had done, with all his might and main, the soldier turned upon his heels, and marched them back again." *Morale*—Never go into the water till you know how to swim.

## THE AMERICAN PUGILISTIC CHAMPIONSHIP.

### CHALLENGE TO COBURN.

### THE CHAMPION'S RESPONSE AND ACCEPTANCE.

The recent prize ring contest between Joe Coburn and Mike McCoole has very naturally created a good deal of excitement among the exponents and admirers of the manly art of self-defence, and several parties have been mentioned as willing to meet Coburn, and in friendly strife contend with him for the championship. The termination of the late match between Dunn and Elliott, unsatisfactory to the latter party, induced the backer of Elliott to challenge Joe Coburn, in order to convince the public that Elliott considers himself not only a better man than Dunn, but is willing to meet even the champion himself. Elliott's backer has such unbounded confidence in his man, that he has issued the following challenge, which appeared in the *Herald* of the 16th inst:—

THE FIGHT BETWEEN DUNN AND ELLIOTT.

To the Editor of the Herald.

202 Centre Street, New York, May 15, 1863.

As a backer of Elliott I wish to say a few words in relation to the fight between him and Dunn. As regards this fight, so far as reported in the daily papers, there is a decided discrepancy. In regard to the report of a most influential daily sheet, there are many contradictions; in fact, I look upon them as downright prevarications. In the sheet I refer to it is stated that the Elliott stock was $100 to $50 even up to the last round. Now if such were the odds (and up to the last round I assert that it was as high as $100 to $20), what occasion had Elliott to act in that round as asserted in the published accounts and by the unjust decision of the referee?

I can bring one hundred men to prove that, although Dunn was on the ropes, it was impossible for his party to claim a "foul." Dunn's back rested on the upper rope, which was very slack from the pressure of the crowd, and the calves of his legs rested on the lower rope. He could not get down. And even if he had been down, the conduct of his seconds lost the fight for Dunn in seizing Elliott's hands during the time he had Dunn on the ropes.

With regard to the referee, I can prove that he was never appealed to by the umpires; and until such appeal was made by them to the referee, he had no more to do with giving a decision than any, the most disinterested man around the ring.

Mr. Norton afterwards acknowledged that he had no efficient acquaintance with the rules of the P. R., and that had he possessed $1,000, he would rather have sacrificed it than held the office.

During the fight, it is asserted by responsible parties that Norton called to Dunn to "go in."

In the eighth round, a claim of "foul" was made by the seconds of Elliott, when he at once told the referee and umpires that he did not wish to win by any claim of "foul," for if he could not fairly lick his man on his merits, he was content to lose the battle.

In conclusion, Mr. Editor, having done with Dunn and Crow, I am prepared to back James Elliott against the champion of America, Mr. Joseph Coburn, for $1,000 a side and the proud title of Champion of America, the first deposit to be $100 a side, and the fight to take place in four months from the first deposit.

In this challenge, I do not wish the present champion to get out by naming a larger sum, as he has just fought for and won that amount, and the English championship fights only demand the sum of £200 ($1,000). If Coburn does not make the match for this sum, and at four months' time, I claim the title of Champion of America for James Elliott. Yours, truly,

Hugh Riley.

In addition to the above challenge, rumors have been rife that an English pugilist named Burgess, recently arrived here, is anxious for a meeting with Coburn, but we have seen no direct challenge to that effect. However, to put to the test the claims of all aspirants to the champion honors, we have been requested to give publicity to the following

CARD FROM THE CHAMPION.

New York, May 18, 1863.

Editor of the Clipper—*Dear Sir*: It was my fixed determination after my recent fight with McCoole for the Championship, to retire altogether from the Prize Ring, and leaving its honors and rewards to be contended for by others, pursue my career as a private citizen. Having heard, however, many rumors of parties being desirous of meeting me in the roped arena, and having been directly and publicly challenged through the daily press of this city, I wish to state that I am willing to fight *any man in the United States of America* for one thousand or two thousand dollars a side, in four months from the present time; the place of fighting to be either in the State of Virginia, or the State of Maryland. As an evidence of my sincerity in publishing this challenge, I herewith inclose you a check for $500, on the Manhattan Savings Institution, as forfeit. This challenge is open for two weeks. Yours respectfully, Joseph Coburn.

The Grand National Billiard Tournament, as stated last week, and according to advertisement elsewhere, is fixed to commence positively on Monday, June 1st, when Foley, Tieman, Fox, Deery, Kavanagh, Seereiter, Estephe, Nelms, and Goldthwaite, will contend for the Championship of America. Irving Hall is the place selected for the tournament, and Phelan & Collender's tables and material are to be used. It is to continue for about ten days, and the price for each admission has been fixed at 50 cents. Altogether, a grand time may be expected, and the billiard fraternity—amateur and professional—have great reason to be thankful to Messrs. Phelan & Collender, under whose auspices the affair has been gotten up, for this opportunity to witness the science of billiards so skilfully elaborated, as it is safe to say it will be on this occasion.

As You Were.—The "commanding officer" who could have marched into Richmond had he been in McClellan's place, has had the opportunity offered him, but he failed to connect; so "Fighting Joe Hooker" is quietly settled down again at Falmouth, after a short excursion to Chancellorsville; having lost in the trip between 15,000 and 20,000 men, all told. To what are we to attribute the failure of the last campaign on the south side of the Rappahannock, but "to the incompetency of the General in command," as Gen. Hooker phrases it. Is it possible that President Lincoln will retain this man?

The Conscript.—This, the latest production of that most fertile of writers, Alexander Dumas, is also, at least to his admirers in this country, the most seasonable. We predict for this timely book a large sale. It is full of thrilling, captivating incident. Clear type, beautiful paper, unexceptionable personal appearance every way fitly sets it before the reader. Complete in two vols., illuminated military covers, 50 cts per vol.—or a fine library edition, beautifully bound in muslin, one 12mo., vol., $1.50. T. B. Peterson & Bros., 306 Chestnut street, Philad'a.

Cricket.—Things do not look very promising for a good cricket season this year, not on account of the war or the weather, or any of the ordinary obstacles in the way of a successful season, but simply for the want of clubs to play matches with. The only two clubs of the Metropolis, the New York and St. George's, won't play together, the ostensible reason being that the one won't play if the other charges for admission, and the other won't unless they can do so, unconditionally. In Brooklyn, there are but three clubs in existence, and but one of these of any strength as a match-playing club. The only chances of games, then, beyond a match and a return with one of the Brooklyn clubs and the two in New York, are with some of the out of town clubs; and there is but the Boston club that is ready for even that kind of thing. So that the prospect is very poor for cricket this season. The following are all the clubs now in existence in and around New York, viz.: The New York, St. George's, Willow, Satellite, East Williamsburg, and the Union, of Newark—just six clubs; when, by a liberal policy and a less exclusive spirit and less of national prejudice in the management of cricket affairs, there might have been a dozen good clubs at least.

Play Grounds in Central Park.—The recent heavy rains have sadly interfered with ball playing in this vicinity, not more than three or four days out of the past two weeks being favorable for the enjoyment of practice games on the several grounds.

On Monday and Tuesday, 11th and 12th, the weather was exceedingly favorable, and on Saturday, 16th, the sun shone brightly, and on each of these days there was a grand turn out of ball players on the several practice grounds in and around the metropolis. By the way, we would like to ask the Central Park Commissioners what they intend to do with the ball grounds laid out in that public play-ground? This year, both the parade, Cricket, and two ball grounds will be in excellent condition for play, and we humbly ask whether they are designed for use, or merely to excite the envy of every ball player who is in search of a good ground to practise his favorite game upon. It is only the want of suitable grounds for practice that limits the number of clubs. The public parks in London are granted to the use of cricket clubs, first come, first served, and we don't see why the same rule cannot be adopted here. The grounds set apart for the purpose at Central Park are just the thing, and why they should not be used, we know not. Why do not the officers of the National Association take some action in the matter, with a view of obtaining leave to play upon them? We trust it is not necessary to "see" the Commissioners in the same way as contractors "see" the Aldermen, in order to obtain consent to use these grounds.

"The Champion Stallion" of the trotting tracks in California, named Rattler, died on April 17. He was foaled at Sandy Hill, Saratoga county, N. Y. in 1852, and was taken to California in 1857. He was highly prized by his last owners, F. Werner and E. M. Skaggs, who valued him at $12,000.

## AQAUTIC.

Aquatics "Down East."—From Boston, the headquarters of sports in the eastern section of our country, we have the welcome news that the oarsmen of that section are wide awake, and making active preparations for the contests of the coming season; also, that Charles River is frequently dotted by various craft, propelled by developers of muscle of the genus *homo*, and although many have exchanged the oar for the musket, there still present a fair array of skilful and practised scullers. There are to be two regattas at Boston this year, the first being the Beacon Cup, which is assigned for the 17th of June. It has not transpired who will participate in the races, but it is thought that Kinsley and Doyle, especially the latter, who still continues in the arena, may be relied on with certainty. The prizes have not yet been decided upon, except in two instances, the single scull and four-oared race. For the single scull, a purse of $50, or a cup of like value, will be the award, and for the four-oared, $100, or a cup of equal worth, will be given. If the inducements for a double scull race are sufficient, $50, or its equivalent in a cup, will be subscribed, so that, it is to be hoped that some good pairs will be on hand; for it would be a pity that such an interesting event should be allowed to fall through, merely through lack of competitors. The four-oared race, as might be supposed, is being looked forward to with the most lively anticipations, and they expect that some of our New York jolly boys will be on hand, so that their favorite crew, who have effected the loan of the Union Club boat, may have something worthy of their timber to contend with.

For the annual 4th of July regatta, the Boston city government has made no conclusive arrangements, but the prizes are likely to be of the usual number and value, while the boatmen are determined to make them infinitely more interesting than they were last year, when several causes arose to prevent satisfactory competition for some of the prizes.

For the Fourth of July regatta, it is reported, says the *Traveller*, "that Hamill, the present champion of America, will row; also that Ward will pull, determined to test again his prowess with the champion, and this time upon a course where his efforts have always been attended with success. If these renowned scullers become competitors, the single-scull race will be most interesting, and the regatta must receive additional enhancement with the presence of these illustrious and well-mated adversaries. The return of the nine months' troops will doubless create an influx in the strength of the boating fraternity, as several of our regiments contain many enthusiastic devotees of the sport.

Good News from the Collegians.—Our readers will remember, for a series of years back, until within the last three, the splendid series of boating matches between the students of Harvard University, Mass., and Yale College, Conn., undeniably the two leading seats of learning in our land. And the memory is all the more fresh and grateful, because by this most valuable manly pastime not merely was the very acme of interest and amusement centered, and a most generous and wholesome rivalry evolved, but a long-sought and promising offset to the severe intellectual application necessary at those seats of literature and science promised to be attained. Then came (*credat Judæus!*) the ban of some old fogy "Prex," and his fossil coadjutors, who had better centuries since have been sleeping under the ruins of Ninevah, and the undergraduates were forbidden the continuance of these contests. The undergraduates remonstrated, as they always do, and many an incipient Demosthenes called on "the people" with voice and pen to proclaim and maintain their rights against the decrees of despots. But power against reason and abstract right came out as it usually does; the students went to the wall instead of to the water, the private matches in defiance of authority came to little, and the matter subsided to await a more favorable season. We trust that favorable season has arrived, for we see by our New England exchanges that a challenge has been passed from Harvard to Yale, with an opinion that the challenge will be accepted, and a new match for the championship be contested. We earnestly hope that these efforts will culminate in complete success. We hope, furthermore, that the old fogy officials above referred to are either dead, or displaced; or, having seen the error of their ways, have heartily repented their mistaken severity, and abandoned their narrow-minded policy. We should like to know, too, that not merely a cold assent was given to the students to engage in the match, but that power patronized enthusiasm, and official presence countenanced and applauded the commoners' efforts on this occasion. How worthy the position and dignity of the college officials on both sides to offer such additional rewards to the youthful athletes as would be appropriate to such an occasion. But this is, at present, we fear, a dream too good to be realized. May a good day, fair and fine rowing, and an honorable championship be the results of this praiseworthy effort.

Harvard vs. Yale.—These famous seats of learning, very wisely carry their emulation beyond books, and intend as in past years, during the coming season of sports, to enter into friendly rivalry with the oar, cue, and over the board. They have already commenced their boating exercises, and at Harvard the several crews of the *alma mater* are in regular practice. Yale is plucky and determined, we are informed, to have a bout with its heretofore conqueror, not only at the oar, but at chess and billiards, and the statement has been started, that Yale is confident that among their number, will be found those of sufficient calibre to obtain a triumph in each of these pleasing pastimes. If to these could also be added a match at cricket and base ball, what grand times the big boys of these two big schools, and their friends would have.

Yachting.—The day for the annual regatta of the New York Yacht Club is fixed for Thursday, 4th *prox*. We bespeak for this great gala day in aquatics, a fair day, a fair breeze, fair sailing, and an unprecedented turn out of the fair to grace the joyous occasion. Whatever may be said of, or be the fate of some other out-door sports, there is material enough and incitement enough to insure fully as brilliant a season as usual in aquatic sports of all grades. The very circumstance of our war, which depresses or destroys some sports, encourages every form of bay or sea-going rivalry and improvement.

Sale of the Yacht Una.—This famous yacht, built by Mr. Steers, of this city, at a cost of $13,000, and formerly owned by W. B. Duncan, Esq., was sold at auction in Boston on the 15th, to Major C. W. Wilder, for $1,550. Cheap enough. The Una is about 70 tons burthen, and has won, it is stated, twelve prizes in various regattas.

Yacht Building.—Several new yachts, of various tonnage, are being built, and are nearly completed, for the present season, in different yards. Grand times are anticipated while "out on the ocean sailing."

The Yacht Fly, known formerly as the Colleen Bawn, has been purchased by a party in Philadelphia.

## PEDESTRIANISM.

Foot Race.—Quite an exciting race came off on the 9th inst., about three miles from Cohoes, N. Y., between Jas. Smith, and Mike Shea, jig dancer, who hails from Binghampton, N. Y. The distance was one mile, for a stake of $20 a side. At 2 o'clock the peds put in an appearance, quite a number of Smith's friends being on the ground before starting. The odds ruled in favor of Smith. Before coming to the scratch, Shea offered to back himself for $50 or $100, but none of Smith's friends seemed willing to lay such a sum on the result, as Shea was altogether unknown to them. At 2:20 the start was effected, Smith going off with the lead, and keeping it until half the distance was covered, when Shea put on the steam and fairly passed him, coming in the winner of the race by six rods, in 4 min. 47 sec. On receiving the stakes, Shea offered to jump with any man in the party, for any amount of money any one might desire; but no one was found willing to contend against him, as he had shown by his performance in the race, that he possessed good powers of endurance. Smith's party were much cut up at the result of the day's sport, as it was the first time he had been beaten for a long while.

An Amusing Race came off at the Six Mile House, St. Louis, on Saturday afternoon, May 2. Col. Rinkle, proprietor of the above house, has been the champion runner of Missouri for some time past, and was quietly resting on his laurels, when a new comer called "California Sam," challenged him to a race of 75 yards on the road in front of the house. The result was that the "Colonel" was badly beaten. The Colonel's brother then challenged "Irish Charley" to a race of two miles, giving him 200 yards start. Charley came in fresh, kicking up his heels, while his opponent was so used up that he had to be brought back in a buggy. These races excited much interest, and considerable money changed hands.

Mickey Free.—Our old pedestrian friend, Mickey Free, is among the "honorably discharged" from the U. S. service. When the rebellion broke out, Mickey was among the first to respond to the call for volunteers. He did his duty faithfully, and was among the wounded in the campaign on the peninsula, having been shot in one of his hands, losing one or two fingers, and being otherwise injured. For his services, he received an "honorable discharge," and is now at home again at his cottage, Newark Avenue, top of Fourth street, Jersey City, attending to whatever little jobs may be thrown in his way. Notwithstanding his wounds, he is as jolly as ever, and has a good word for every one.

A Foot Race, that had been arranged to take place at Carson City on April 5th, between Messrs. Cardover and Cross, for $500, distance 60 yards, was postponed to April 12th. Betting heavy.

Good Ten Pin Rolling.—In a string of ten pins, rolled at Wellington's Bowling Alley, No. 377 Washington street, Boston, recently, Thomas Clark, alley-keeper, scored 165, at straight pins, with four inch "ponies," or small balls, on a 70 feet alley. The score shows three "strikes" and four "spares," which, for "ponies," is first rate. Here are the figures:—10, 19*, 8, 8, 20*, 20†, 20*, 29†, 20†, 17.—165.

Note.—* for a spare. † for a strike.

The Caledonian Club, of Boston, held a meeting on the 7th inst., when the following officers were conducted to their chairs: William Smith, Chief; J. Grahme, 1st Chieftain; W. Smith, 2d Chieftain; D. Wright, 3d Chieftain; G. McClement, 4th Chieftain. A unanimous vote of thanks was tendered to Past Chief W. Robb, and Chieftains J. Sligg, S. Wilkie, J. Robb, and G. Watt, for the satisfactory manner in which they had conducted the affairs of the Club for the past year.

# THEATRICAL RECORD.

MOVEMENTS, BUSINESS, AND INCIDENTS OF THE THEATRICAL, CIRCUS, MUSICAL, AND MINSTREL PROFESSION.

## OUR LETTER BOX.

☞ We have letters for Adah Isaacs Menken, W. Peak—of Bell Ringers; C. W. Couldock—Canada letter; Tony Pastor; Parents of the Burger children; W. H. Donaldson; Frank Wyant—California letter; Miss Louise Bennett; Sam. S. Sanford; Miss Minni Lannier; Mr. Nelson Kneass; Chas. J. Fyffe; Frank Edwards; Tony Denier—London letter; Charles Dowd—letter from Cork, Ireland; Gustave Bidaux; Frank Kent; C. J. Williamson, and J. C. Williamson, comedian.

## CITY SUMMARY.

*TO THE PROFESSION.*

☞ The CLIPPER is the great organ of the dramatic and show profession, and our desire is and ever has been to make this department not only useful to the profession, but interesting to the general reader. Through the medium of our little sheet, therefore, the profession can learn the whereabouts and business of each other. Drop us a playbill, a newspaper, a line or two of the movements of yourselves and those associated with you, so that they may reach us by Saturday, or Monday, at the latest, and the items furnished will appear in that week's issue of the CLIPPER, which is forwarded to agents throughout the country early on Tuesday morning of each week. We charge nothing for recording the movements of our friends, neither do we ask or seek favors of any kind for so doing. We wish to continue the CLIPPER as a reliable organ for the benefit of the profession, and thereby extend the sphere of its usefulness.

MONDAY, May 18, '63.

"Richmond is ours!" was the sensation cry of the "unreliables" last week, and people were somewhat inclined to believe the *canard*, because it was thought that Hooker's retreat was a part of *his* "strategy." For a short time there was a sort of jubilant feeling, and "Fighting Joe" was booked as a bully boy. While the sensation lasted, our theatres "drooped" a little, the *habitues* being on the loose for a short time only, to congratulate each other on the "successful issue" of the "commanding General's" plans; but oh! how sudden was the collapse; and oh! how chopfallen were the admirers of the fighting General when the "news" was proved to be a fabrication. So they drowned their disappointment and sorrows in the "flowing bowl," and at places of amusement, the week closing with good business.

Miss Bateman continues her triumphs at Niblo's, drawing splendid houses night after night. We attended on Friday last—Friday, you know, is the worst night in the week for theatres—and found every available spot from which a view of the stage could be had, occupied, the Jewish "persuasion" being well represented, while the Christian people were also in full force, warmly applauding the Jewish sentiments expressed throughout the piece. It was a happy bringing together of the "lost children of Israel," and a lovely fraternization of the "Jew and Gentile," showing the "beneficial influence exerted by the drama." "Leah" will be repeated this week, Mr. L. R. Shewell taking the place of Mr. Lanergan, who retires. Miss Bateman's engagement is announced to close in a couple of weeks, and it is probable that she will leave for Europe early in June.

Adah Isaacs Menken arrived in town on the 15th inst., and is now enjoying her "oshum cum dignetarty" in private. Some of the papers, we notice, are engaging her for Boucicault's London Theatre; but, as we say of army news, "the report needs confirmation." We don't believe Adah knows what she is going to do, herself. She has a good many applications for her services, from England, from California, from our own managers, and from managers away down South in Dixie. That's so. She's a safe card for any manager, and draws like Herring's safe team.

Mr. Eddy still holds his own at the New Bowery. This evening he is to appear in a new drama, called "Dick Turpin in France." Miss Mowbray is to make her first appearance here this evening, as Sally Scraggs, in "Sketches in India." We don't know of another manager in the country, who has produced so many novelties, etc., as Mr. Lingard has brought out this season.

Without being full, the houses of Winter Garden may be described as having been good, while the reception of Mr. J. S. Clarke has been quite flattering, without warranting us in any of those extreme expressions or extravagant praises so lavishly bestowed on Mr. C. by critics who are in "the ring." "Babes in the Wood" was one of the very edifying pieces with which the comedian favored his audiences last week. The present is announced as Mr. Clarke's farewell week, when "Babes in the Wood" will be brought forth again.

Mrs. G. Chiarini, and her daughter, Miss Josephine Chiarini, the celebrated equestrienne and danseuse, of Havana, arrived in this city on the 13th, and are now stopping at Held's Hotel.

Wood's Minstrels have found it advisable to retain Master Wood, the juvenile balladist, whose vocalization adds greatly to the interest of the regular performances. In this connection, we would caution our friends in other cities against parties traveling under the name of Wood's Minstrels, and pretending to belong to this city. All such concerns are bogus, for the original Wood's Minstrels are still giving entertainments at their beautiful opera house in this city, and have no intention of traveling.

That's a good idea said to have been adopted by a London showman, and if we must have reserved seats, managers in these parts might make the new wrinkle profitable. His plan is this:—Instead of charging more than the usual price for reserved seats, taken beforehand, he charges *less*, because if any one takes the trouble to come beforehand for his place, he ought to be compensated for that trouble. He ought to enjoy some advantage over those who come late, and the best form in which to put that advantage is to let him have his place at a lower rate.

Mr. Robert Johnston, after an absence of three years from the Bowery boards, is to make his re-appearance this evening, May 18th, at the old Bowery. It is announced as his last engagement and farewell of the stage.

The babies had possession of Barnum's Museum, last week, and attracted a large number of admirers of infantile animated nature. There were red babies and white babies, cross babies and blessed babies, "mother's little dears," and "papa's darlings;" but the babies were not alone the attraction; there were some comely looking mothers present, whose domestic attentions to their offspring afforded food to the little ones as well as to the gentlemen present who went to "see the whole show." We do not like to make unfavorable comparisons, but we cannot help saying that the dogs were better behaved, as a general thing, than the babies; some of the latter kept up such an unearthly yelling as to deter many young couple present from entering into that connubial felicity, of which they had heard so much, and to which the precious babes are supposed to contribute so largely. The dogs were noisy, but the babies were ten times worse. They have now returned to the bosoms of their respective families. Boucicault's drama of "Pauvrette" is on for this week.

Felicita Vestvali announces that she will open the Winter Garden on the 25th inst, for the purpose of giving a series of English Opera. We have not been able to learn the names of the lady's principal supporters.

The report is renewed that Mrs. Wood is to take hold of Laura Keene's Theatre next fall. Laura's lease does not expire until the last of August. It is said that Mr. Duff, who recently purchased the property, has leased the house to Mrs. John Wood for five years, dating from the 1st of next September, and that Mr. Joe Jefferson will have an interest in the management. We presume that Mrs. Wood will gather around her a good company, and not depend altogether upon her own abilities.

Having shaken off Miss Parker, after her first night at the Academy, the "indisposed" foreigners at once resumed their true form, and sang in good style, although the business has not been alarmingly good. To-night, 18th, is the close of the season, and the farewell appearance of the troupe. "Bless 'em, let 'em go."

"The Stranger" is one of the latest productions at Wallack's, and has thus far met with a very favorable reception.

That charming ballad singer, Eva Brent, makes her first appearance at 444 Broadway, this evening, 18th inst., on which occasion, also, the comic pantomime of the "Magic Flute" will be given for the first time, in which those capital pantomimists, Maffit and Bartholomew, will sustain their original parts. Another addition to the company will be made this evening, in the person of E. N. Slocum, Ethiopian comedian. The programme for the present week is unusually attractive, and will help to continue the great popularity of this house.

"Sally Come Up"—Dave Reed's clever little trifle—is as popular as ever at Bryant's Minstrels, being received nightly with well-merited applause. As usual, business here is "gorgeous."

Mac Evoy's Hibernicon will close in this city on the 20th. We believe the panorama will next be exhibited to our neighbors in Brooklyn.

We saw Melville, the great Australian rider, in the city on Sunday, he having run in for a few hours while the circus he is with was in close proximity.

The Webb sisters returned to this city, last week, from Nassau, N. P., where they have been giving performances for some weeks past.

We don't hear any more about Mad. Methua Scheller. She was to have made her appearance on the English stage with Mr. Bandmann, the German tragedian, but she has not yet come to time. What's the matter?

The season at the New York Stadt Theatre, in the Bowery, above Bayard street, closed on the 15th inst.

Kate Pennoyer is one of the dancing features at Mrs. Jane English's (Laura Keene's) Theatre.

The daily papers are getting to be very unreliable mediums of information in reference to theatrical matters. Their critics are either slobberingly laudatory, unjustly abusive, or "damn with faint praises." There is no discrimination made at all. If they notice a new drama, and it emanates from one of their own set, it is at once set down as of almost Shakespearean excellence; but if it be the production of some outsider, no matter what its intrinsic merits may be, it becomes "trashy," "inconsistent," a "perfect failure," &c. &c., and in the case of parties, "who don't advertise with us, you know," why all there is to be done is to "let 'em slide," or "write 'em down." Favorite actors and actresses are spoken of as receiving applause from "crowded houses," when the fact is, the house is less than half full; and then again, certain performances are spoken of as mere concert saloon attractions, tolerably good, but "demmed vulgar, you know." In fact, the criticism of the dailies has got to be a great farce, and merely the result of purchase by favor, or censure from prejudice. In the first place, it is so nice to puff up one's kind friends; and in the second, it is equally agreeable to punish certain managers, or their agents, for any neglect of attention to these self-same critics, who hold themselves in such high estimation; although this thing is now well understood by those posted in the workings of the theatrical ring. The general public have yet to have their eyes opened to the fact. We visited Laura Keene's old theatre, now under the managerial charge of Mrs. Jane English, and being somewhat prejudiced against the performances by the comments of the aforementioned dailies—we ought to have known better we confess, but still prejudice is very easily aroused—we were agreeably surprised to find not only a well filled house, but a really excellent audience present; while the liberal applause bestowed on the performance, which we find to be really very praiseworthy, plainly evinced the satisfaction afforded them by the attractions presented. The company engaged at this theatre is called the "Troupe St. Denis," and they are composed of several talented artists, especially in pantomime, among whom we could name Mons. Montenari and Louis Zanfretta. The performances opened with a pantomime, in which the former took a prominent part; after which there was a choice variety offered, including a dance, by Miss Pennoyer; Tableaux Statuesque, by Prof. Donetti and his son; a buffo scene from a popular opera, capitally rendered by Mons Montenari; a truly capital rope dancing act, by "La Belle Rosita"—a beautiful and graceful woman of splendid form; an extremely comical duet on two violins by Messrs. Auguste and Caron, and finally some extraordinary playing on the violin by Mons. Muller, the entertainment closing with a very good rendering of one the Ravel family pantomimes. The whole performances throughout were amusing and interesting, and one as worthy of the patronage of the amusement seeking public as any given in the same place for the past year or two. We saw none of the vulgarity intimated in the dailies, or indeed anything that the most fastidious could not witness without a blush; and in this respect the performances were as superior to the Cubas demonstration that brought forth such a crowd of the moral Brooklynites, as could well be. The brevity of Mrs. English's season will of course prevent the introduction of any great improvements, and therefore suggestions to that effect would not be necessary; suffice it to say that the entertainment she offers is well worthy of patronage as it is.

A violinist, one who reads music at sight, is wanted by S. Morton, of No. 472 East Fourth street. See advertisement.

Did you ever hear of many American prima donnas succeeding where they were surrounded by foreign singers, as in an Italian opera troupe? We have repeatedly observed, that when an American lady is entrusted with a leading part in an Italian opera, she is sure to meet with some show of opposition from the "foreigners"—the tenor is indisposed, the basso is out of gear, the contralto is hoarse, or something of that sort. So it was on Monday evening, May 11, when Miss Parker, from California, made her first appearance at the Academy of Music, in the "Trovatore." The opera was a drag from beginning to end, none of the "foreigners" appearing in their true form, and one or two of them singing as though they were about to "strike for higher wages." It is true that Miss Parker failed to create any enthusiasm; her stage business being sadly deficient, and her voice wanting calibre to enable her to move along successfully with the robust "Dutch Italians" by whom she was surrounded; but her deficiencies ought not to have contaminated the other singers; they should have endeavored to have made amends for her short comings, instead of adding to her confusion by botching their own *roles*. Mazzoleni, the tenor, ungallantly deserted his post at the end of the third act (hoarseness being the excuse, as usual,) and Sbriglia was brought up as a "forlorn hope" to fill his place. All these things tended to the discomfiture of the American lady, and the first appearance of Miss Parker at the New York Academy may be set down as a failure. The attendance was slim, the *habitues* deeming it beneath their dignity to patronise the opera when there's an American lady in the case. Miss Parker is not announced for a second appearance.

The fistic star was in the ascendant at the New Bowery the early part of last week—Joe Coburn, the newly-beaten-in champion, having been engaged to spar for two evenings, the 11th and 12th inst. The result was, immense houses, and people turned away at that; such was the public desire to see the victor in the late fight. Coburn set-to with Norton, while Cusick and McDermott assisted. Manager Lingard made a good hit when he secured the services of the champion hitter.

"Peerless Lily of the American Stage" is the latest title bestowed upon Miss Bateman, now blooming at Niblo's Garden, as we find it recorded in the advertisements of that popular resort. We hope this "peerless lily" has not been thus early developed by the forcing process.

"I know a man that's got *plenty* of spondulicks, and won't give his neighbors none; he shan't have any of *our* spondulicks when *his* spondulicks is gone. Oh, that'll be joyful, *joyful, joyful*; oh! that'll be joyful, when *his* spondulicks is gone." Would you believe that the Italian opera company at the 14th street house sing such a gem as the above? No. Neither would *any* one of sense. Well, whether you believe it or not, we take it upon ourselves to say that they never *thought* of singing such a piece; but they do get off a lot of stuff just as outlandish as the extract given, which is the burden of a very touching ballad now being sung at the various concert saloons with great *gusto* and *vim*, as the respectable damphool operatic critics term it.

"Tom Baker," as he is familiarly termed, annouces that his engagement as conductor and musical director of Laura Keene's Theatre has terminated; and now, he's "seeking for a home," for the summer season. "To gild refined gold, to paint the lilly," to say that Tom Baker is a double team in an orchestra, would be wasteful and ridiculous excess."

"Here's a health to all good lassies," but especially to the nymphs at American Music Hall, 444 Broadway. "To gild refined"—no, no, we said that before; but if you are fond of seeing New York girls' pretty faces, look in at 'em at the American.

The American Dramatic Fund Association met on Monday afternoon, May 11th, Mr. Harry Seymour in the chair. The Secretary, Mr. C. S. Bernard, read the report of the past year, whereby it appeared that the fund was in a prosperous condition. Mr. Bernard also stated that Mr. James H. Caldwell, of New Orleans, Mr. Sanford, of Boston, and another, had contributed $10,000 between them to the fund, which has thus increased (in addition to its regular income, collected by benefits and dinners) to $11,700. The following gentlemen were elected officers for the ensuing year:—President, James T. Brady; Trustees—W. P. Chapman, T. S. Holdbrook, G. W. McLean, Jno. Genin, Barney Williams, J. Bridgeman, C. K. Mason, T. S. Hadaway, J. Sefton, J. Byrne, H. Isherwood, J. W. Lingard, J. Moore, W. R. Floyd, T. Moss, W. Davidge, N. B. Clarke, A. W. Young, J. Gilbert, and J. P. Cooke.

Pantomines are most amusing, and we think it a good idea of the Managers of the New Idea to make that house celebrated for getting them up in style. This week, the grand pantomime of the "Southern Refugee" is on. We haven't seen it yet, but those who have, speak of it in terms of praise. It is eminently suited to the present times, being of the military type. In addition to this, the performances of Mlle. Marietta Zanfretta on the tight rope, are worth more than the price of admission, by "several per cent." A. M. Hernandez and Gustavus Geary, in their respective specialities are also great cards. With all the good things promised, we have an idea that it will be a bad idea to miss visiting the New Idea the present week.

Mrs. and Miss L. Brown will give readings from the poets, at Dodworth's Hall, Broadway, on Monday evening, 25th inst.

## DRAMATIC.

The Colleen Bawn was presented at the New Memphis Theatre, for the first time, on the 4th inst., with the following artists in the principal characters:—Myles-na-Coppaleen, B. R. Maginley; Hardress Cregan, F. A. Tannehill; Danny Mann, J. F. Ward; Corrigan, M. Lawler; Father Tom, F. R. Pierce; Kyrle Daly, E. A. Emerson; Hyland Creah, W. Herbert; Warner, J. M. Bruciani; Phil Tarton, T. Prather; Elly O'Connor (the Colleen Bawn), Mrs. F. A. Tannehill; Anne Chute (the Colleen Ruadh), Miss A. Radcliffe; Mrs. Cregan; Miss C. Lester; Shelah, Mrs. Dyke. The drama is said to have been placed on the stage in good style, and was still running on May 8th. E. A. Emerson, the walking gentleman and light comedian, closed his engagement at this house on the 4th, being then about to join Manager Wood's company, at Cincinnati. Miss Mary Hill was expected to join Manager Maginley's forces some time during the past week, but, for some reason or other, failed to connect. Mrs. Graham has seceded from the company.

Miss Charlotte Crampton (Mrs. Wilkinson), some three weeks ago, entered the Bethel Temperance Meeting at Boston, and there made a public profession of temperance, from whose paths she freely confessed she had strayed. Since then, she has delivered addresses on the subject at the Discharged Soldiers' Home, the Bethel, and at other places. She declared her belief that she was specially called to the temperance work. Miss Crampton is a very eccentric woman. At the breaking out of the war, she gave her only son to the ranks, and afterwards went herself, as a nurse, and as a washerwoman. She *walked* from Cincinnati to Washington alone, and joined the regiment her son was in, and was in McClellan's Peninsular campaign. During all this time, she received no pay except for washing from the officers. Worn out with the campaign, she came home on a sick furlough. Having recovered her health, she has now devoted her services to the cause of temperance.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Florence leave on the 20th inst. for England.

The problem is at last solved, and it is now established as a fact for the information of managers in general who desire to experimentalize on the pockets of Brooklyn citizens, that the way to the self-same depositories is through the medium of legs. Legs are trumps, and the only winning cards to draw a Brooklyn audience. Maretzek, at considerable expense, treated the Brooklynites to the vocalism of one of the best opera troupes we have ever had in this country. What was the result? Why, a positive loss of nearly $1,000. Carl Anschutz tried his excellent German troupe of first class opera artists, and with almost as great a loss. Laura Keene took a capital comedy company there, and barely filled the Academy, failing on a second attempt to half fill it. A new drama, with capital scenic effects, was next tried, and less than a two third house was the result. Barney Williams, to be sure, had a good time while he was there, but then the Celtic element rallied to his support. Adultery in the shape of East Lynne and Edith was not even spicy enough for the immaculate citizens of Brooklyn; and so finally to bring matters to a test, the handsome and voluptuous looking ballet dancer, Cubas, was brought to bear on the cold, icy inhabitants of the City of Churches, and lo! and behold, she "fetched 'em." As we said before, "legs did it." What we are trying to get at, and tell our readers, is simply this; that while talent of the finest order, both in the dramatic and operatic world, has failed to meet its merited support and patronage in Brooklyn, a miserably mediocre company, with one bright star—not of the first magnitude, however—of the ballet world as its great attraction, has crowded the Academy to suffocation, the reserved seats being hurriedly secured in advance by an array of the bald and grey-headed "old boys" of Brooklyn, who, with their opera glasses, drank in with a smacking of their amorous lips the voluptuous scenes presented to their view in the French Spy and the *pas de force*, or ballet gymnastics of the "beautiful Cubas," her lively *abandon* and "showy" style bringing in the greenbacks with a perfect rush. What a commentary on the objections urged by the immaculate directors of the Academy against the appearance on their stage of that "wicked Mrs. Wood!" The beauty of it was, that the chaste youths of fifty, or upwards, composing their directing committee, were present in full force, and largely composed the bald and grey-headed parquet delegation. Talk no more to us about Brooklyn morality. Why the very best patrons of our least particular and most model-artist-style of concert saloons in New York, are the sons of the Brooklyn Sunday-go-to-meeting men, who are so particularly down on the immoralities of Gotham. Oh! consistency, thou art indeed a jewel of rare price in this metropolitan market of ours.

On Tuesday and Friday, May 5 and 8, "Aurora Floyd" was produced at the Brooklyn Academy, under the auspices of the author of the drama, Mr. Chas. Gaylor. Unluckily for his enterprise, the week proved to be one of the most stormy and unpleasant ones of the month, and consequently the attendance was not as good as it otherwise would have been. On Tuesday night, it rained in torrents, but nevertheless there were quite a number present, and everything passed off as well as if the house had been crowded, the "select and appreciative assemblage" who were there being loud in their demonstrations of applause at the excellence of the performance. On Friday, though the weather was still ominous of rain, a very good audience was present, the house being as well filled as on the Bandmann night. Detailed comment on the Brooklyn performance of this ably written drama is not necessary, as we have previously referred to it when produced at Niblo's. But we have to speak of the rendition of those characters of the piece which had different interpreters from those given to them at Niblo's. Among the changes made were, C. Wheatleigh for Harry Pearson, as "Squire Mellish;" Mrs. Hinds for Miss Wells, as "Mrs. Powell;" Miss Couran—her first appearance in Brooklyn—for Mrs. Jordan, as "Lucy;" F. Maeder, for Mordaunt, as "James Conyers;" and J. H. Allen for Collier, as "Capt. Balstrade." In each instance the substitutes discharged their duties most creditably, and, as far as we were concerned, we did not greatly miss the absentees, well pleased as we had been with their able efforts at Niblo's. We are free to confess, however, that we prefer Chas. Wheatleigh's Squire Mellish to Pearson's, but in all other respects, we would rather have the Niblo cast of the two, if we were obliged to choose at all. Mr. Allen's conception of the character of the Captain was good, but his mannerisms were too apparent. With a good *personel*, a capital voice, and with the ability to take high rank in his profession, he, by doing as too many of his brethren do, taking the stage models for his own, instead of copying from life, sacrifices his talent at the shrine of that ambition that aims but to win the applause of the injudicious.

"Cairo by Day and Night" is the title of a local drama performed for the first time at the Defiance Theatre, Cairo, Ill., May 9th. It is in three acts, in which are depicted scenes of misery, mystery, fun and frolic. It is evidently of the sensational order, and among the scenic effects, is a grand conflagration. To give some idea of the piece, we quote from the synopsis of the acts as given on the bill:—"Loafers enjoying the sun—Bill sporting on a new principle—the scoundrel's plot—loafers' paradise—appearance of Beelzebub—De Vermont incites Wilson to murder, etc." In the cast are Messrs. T. R. Hann, T. S. Holland, G. Roscoe, C. Manley, W. Marble, M. Brainerd, Welsh Edwards, Perry, Sol. Smith, Mrs. M. A. Pennoyer, and Miss Alice Howe. The business has been immense, we are told, since the piece has been on the boards.

Miss Charlotte Thompson took a benefit at the Pittsburgh Theatre on the 8th inst., appearing as Julia in the Hunchback.

Miss Cecile Rush is well liked by the people of Leavenworth, and in Fanchon and Ida Lee, has been frequently encored.

The People's Theatre, Leavenworth, has been doing a good business of late, and Mrs. Walters' song, "The Battle Cry of Freedom," with a chorus, raises the enthusiasm of the audiences far beyond concert pitch.

The New Tremont, Boston, closed the season, on Saturday, May 9, to a handsomely filled house, for the benefit of W. W. Pratt, the business manager. A new five act play, written by Mr. Pratt, was performed, in which the following well known professionals appeared:—Mr. and Mrs. H. Chapman, Mr. T. Hampton, W. J. Lemoyne, G. E. Wilson, L. E. Barker, C. J. Boniface, Miss Lizzie Swindlehurst, Miss Maggie Parker, &c., &c. Mr. Pratt remains in Boston to conduct the affairs of the New Tremont, during Mrs. English's sojourn at Laura Keene's.

Charles J. Ellis, of the New York and provincial theatres, but more recently of the 12th Regt. N. Y. Vols., from which, a short time since, he was discharged, on account of wounds received in battle at Gaines' Mills, entered into a long engagement, on April 25th, with Miss Louise Villiers, daughter of the late J. K. Villiers, of Philadelphia. What the bullets of the rebels failed to do, Cupid's dart has evidently accomplished, and we hope Mr. Ellis may find, in the soothing effects of the latter, more than sufficient to alleviate the sufferings caused by the former. Mr. Ellis does not intend entering upon the stage at present, as his wounds will not admit of the necessary study.

Death has again entered the ranks of the dramatic profession. This week, it is our melancholy duty to record the passing away into eternity of that distinguished comedian, Mr. Charles Bass. This sad event occurred at Hamilton, C. W., on Tuesday night, May 5th, at the age of sixty years and two months. As an actor, Mr. Bass deservedly occupied a very high position, having few equals in the peculiar line of characters he personated. He was an excellent Sir Peter Teazle, and one of the best Sir Pertinax Mac Sycophants ever seen in this country. Mr. Bass was born at Montrose, Forfarshire, Scotland, March 3d, 1803. He has appeared in nearly all the principal cities in this country, meeting with much success. During the season of 1858, he was a regular member of the Arch Street Theatre, Philadelphia, and won the highest encomiums from the press of that city. His last appearance on the stage took place at Hamilton, C. W., on the 16th of October last, when he appeared as Job Thornberry, in the comedy of "John Bull," and Adam Leathersole, in the "Old Soldier." His last public effort was as a lecturer. He prepared a course of lectures on "Canada," and delivered them at Hamilton and other places in the West, but met with poor success. Of late, he showed signs of feebleness and approaching dissolution. He has been married twice, his second wife being Miss Ball, of Canada, whom he married in 1853. Mr. Bass was a member of the Masonic fraternity, and was buried with Masonic ceremonies.

At last accounts, McKean Buchanan's Dramatic Troupe were at Washoe, and the Glass Blowers were at Downieville.

Manager Leighton's Troupe, consisting of Mrs. James Stark, Mrs. Leighton, Mrs. Forbes, Mrs. Berry (a new arrival in California,) Mr. James H. Taylor, Walter Leman, Phelps, Lawrence, Ruby, Beatty, Prescott, and Brown, opened at the Stockton Theatre, April 14th, in the "Marble Heart."

At Maguire's Opera House, San Francisco, the standard comedies had been adhered to for the two weeks previous to the 18th of April, and had succeeded in drawing good houses. Brougham's "Romance and Reality" has been brought out, with Mrs. Edwin as Rosabel. Messrs. Mayo, Thorne, Anderson, and O'Neil, with Mrs. Edwin, Miss Mowbray, and Lulu Sweet, are in the company. Matinees have been inaugurated.

At the Eureka Theatre, San Francisco, a stock company, headed by Mrs. Julia Dean Hayne, opened on the 13th of April to a good house. The principal piece produced has been the comedy of "The Old Chateau," which is full of beautiful sentiment and exciting plot.

There was a falling off in the attendance at places of amusement in St. Louis, last week, with the exception of the St. Louis Theatre, where Mr. and Miss Couldock have been appearing before crowded audiences, in the plays of "Willow Copse," "Chimney Corner," and "Jew of Frankfort." One of our correspondents, "E.," says:—"Of Mr. Couldock's acting it is unnecessary for us to speak, for he has no superior in these pieces. Miss Couldock is only passable. She has a good idea of stage business, but will not compare, as a reader, with the generality of leading actresses. To-night, 13th, the sterling play of 'Still Waters Run Deep' will be produced—Mr. C. as John Mildmay, and Miss C. as Mrs. Mildmay. Miss C. Wyette takes the character of Mrs. Sternhold. This lady has many admirers, and is a very correct delineator. Mr. Griffith, one of the best old men on the stage, is the favorite at this house. The company needs a good juvenile actor and a *soubrette* very much......Next (this) week, Messrs. Wallack and Davenport, with their talented ladies, appear at this house, and the lovers of the legitimate look forward to a rich treat."

Mr. A. J. Neafie is at present ruralizing at Yorkville, New York.

A new *debutante* for dramatic laurels has appeared at Maguire's Opera House, San Francisco, in the person of Mrs. Dora E. Tracy. This lady made a "first appearance" on the 13th of April, as Clara Douglas, in "Money." The glare of the footlights somewhat unnerved her, but she rallied, and succeeded in coming to the end of the play with satisfaction to her friends. She is said to possess a comely figure, a most pleasing face, and a clear musical voice.

B. R. Maginley, the very popular stage manager and low comedian of the Memphis theatre, was the recipient of a complimentary benefit on the 11th, tendered him by the military and citizens of that city. Mr. M. appeared as Handy Andy and as Blueskin. The theatre was crowded, and many persons were unable to obtain even a standing place. Miss Kitty Fyfe made her first appearance, as Jack Sheppard.

Maggie Mitchell's successful engagement at McVicker's, Chicago, terminated on the 15th inst., on which occasion her farewell benefit took place......Mr. H. Warren, treasurer of the theatre, was up for a benefit on the 16th, when his daughter, Miss Mary Warren, was to make her first appearance on any stage......J. Wilkes Booth succeeds Maggie Mitchell on the 18th.

George E. Wilson and W. C. Baymond were at Providence last week, with the Richings.

J. B. Fuller and N. T. Davenport are engaged for St. John, N. B., by Manager Lanergan.

We regret to learn that the complimentary benefit to the veteran actor, Chas. S. Porter, which took place at the Walnut, Philadelphia, on the 6th inst., was a failure, financially, owing to the unfavorable state of the weather.

Myers' Dramatic Company are performing in Portland, Me., this week, beginning on the 18th. Wm. J. Lemoyne and Miss Louise Burbank were to have joined the company last week.

English's dramatic troupe, of Boston, are now disengaged.

Mr. Wheatley has come to a very nice conclusion in coming down to the popular standard of prices of admission to his New Chestnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia. When the house was first opened, parquet seats were 75 cents each; reserved seats in the dress circle were also 75 cents each. Time was when such prices ruled, but that day is passed, and people do not care to pay more than 50 cents for a parquet and dress-circle ticket. We spoke against the scale of prices adopted at the New Chestnut, when the house was first opened to the public. We foresaw and foretold the injurious results that would follow the high price system. We are glad to find that Manager Wheatley sees his error in time, and rectifies it in season. The new scale went into effect on the 11th inst., on the occasion of the commencement of the summer season, and business during the week has been really good.

The papers are engaged in marrying Miss Maggie Mitchell to a Mr. Ewan, of Baltimore. If true, keep dark about it; for once it leaks out that a fresh and gushing young actress is married, that moment she ceases to be an object of attraction to any one save the partner of her bosom, and the sharer of her coffee and cakes.

Mr. J. W. Lanergan's season at St. Johns, N. B., commences on the 1st of June.

Mrs. D. P. Bowers goes to Boston, opening at the Boston Theatre, on the 25th inst.

Miss Charlotte Thompson's engagement at the Pittsburgh Theatre was to have terminated on the 16th; she has done very well in the Smoky City. She was presented with a magnificent diamond ring, on her benefit night, the 15th, when the theatre was crowded. Mr. Henderson produces a version of "Aurora Floyd" this week. It was brought from England by Mrs. Henderson.

The Florences closed their performances at the Boston Theatre on the 16th inst. They produced the "Colleen Bawn" last week, but it failed to draw, and Mr. Florence's rendition of the character of Myles na Coppaleen did not add to the gentleman's reputation. The "Colleen Bawn" will be repeated this week, with Mr. Charles Wheatleigh as Myles. Mrs. Sedley Brown is the Colleen Bawn.

Miss Laura Keene's first experiment in the "provinces," which commenced at the Walnut, Philadelphia, on the 11th, has thus far proved a failure, her audiences during the past week being extremely small, and scarcely "appreciative." She produced "Jessie McLean," "Bantry Bay," and a number of other pieces during the week, but without effect. Her "combination" is not thought much of. This week she brings out "The Sea of Ice."

The Conways open at the Pittsburgh Theatre on the 25th inst.

Mrs. John Drew and *her* combination did moderately well at Grover's Theatre, Washington, last week. The engagement closed on the 16th, with Mrs. D.'s farewell benefit, when the "Robber's Wife" was presented, with Mrs. Drew as Rose Redland, Barton Hill as Mark Redland, and Harry Clifford as Sawney McFile......Miss Lucille Western follows Mrs. Drew at Grover's, opening on the 18th, as Lady Isabel, in "East Lynne."

Wallack and Davenport have met with remarkable success during their performances at Pike's Opera House, Cincinnati. Saturday, 16th, was announced as the close of their engagement.

At the People's Theatre, Denver City, theatricals are in a flourishing condition. Messrs. J. M. Marden and J. M. Carter have been added to the company.

Grau's operatic company did not have very large audiences their first two nights in Pittsburgh, but the last four must have brought them a heap of money. They play at Pike's Opera House, Cincinnati, this week.

Mrs. John Wood has made a hit at the New Chestnut, Philadelphia, in the burlesque of the "Fair One With the Golden Locks," which was produced there for the first time on the 11th inst., and continued during the week to large audiences. The cast includes Mrs. Wood, Mr. D. Setchell, Mr. W. A. Chapman, Mr. W. Davidge, Mr. and Mrs. C. Henri, Mr. J. Seymour, and the "Belgian Giant." The "Fair One" will be repeated this week. Laura Keene, at the Walnut, seems to be overshadowed by Mrs. Wood, at the Chestnut.

Look here! "Uncle Tom's Cabin" is about to be revived. The theatre selected for this mischievous dramatic revival is the Washington, which opens on the 18th for a short season, with "Uncle Tom" as the card.

E. A. Emerson, who has been playing at the New Memphis Theatre, took his leave last week, being engaged to play juveniles for George Wood, in Cincinnati.

We have an "African Roscius" among us, and Dunmore is his name. He is said to have done more for the African stage than most other Rosciuses. Mr. M. R. Dunmore is announced to give a grand representation of the Thespian art, at Franklin Hall, Sixth below Arch, Philadelphia, on the 19th, and appear in selections from "Jack Cade" and "Macbeth."

Willard's season at the Howard Athenæum, Boston, commences on the 18th, the opening having been postponed from the 11th. Gaylor's "Our American Cousin at Home" is the opening piece, with Mr. F. S. Chanfrau as the star, his first appearance in that city for three years. A matinee is to be given every Saturday. Mr. Edwin Adams will probably succeed Mr. Chanfrau, and produce his new play, "The Heretic."

The Front street Theatre, Baltimore, seems to have done well the past week, benefits being the order of arrangements, which have been pleasing both to the public and the beneficiaries. On Wednesday, 13th, Mr. O. B. Dowd took his first and final benefit this season. The piecee played on the occasion were "Margaret Catchpole" and "Dare Devil Dick;" the latter is an original composition by John Hueston, Esq., and was written expressly for Mr. Dowd. Contrary to general supposition, the piece went well, and was hailed by the audience with considerable applause. Dowd, as Dare Devil Dick and Will Loud, acted in his usual felicitous style, and was called before the curtain at the termination of the performance, when he responded in a neat and pleasing address......On Friday evening, 15th, Miss Addie Proctor (by the by, a great favorite there) took a benefit, and received a substantial recognition of her eminent abilities. A correspondent says:—"Perhaps no actress on the Front street boards—or, we might say, in Baltimore—has contributed more to the honor and respectability of the profession than this lady. Miss Proctor's acting in the very difficult, though beautiful part of Jessie Brown, won the highest praise of the press and the applause of the unusually large audience which graced the theatre on this—her first in Baltimore—benefit. Several volunteers contributed largely to the excellence of the entertainment, prominent among whom we may mention the names of Wm. Frazier Jr., and Miss Emma Florence. The latter is perhaps one of the neatest danseuses who has appeared on the stage in this city, and, taking into consideration her years (only seven), promises to be an ornament to the profession. As an interlude, Miss Proctor gave us the beautiful ballad, 'When this Cruel War is Over,' the audience showing their appreciation of the lady's efforts by calling her before the curtain."

The production of the spectacle of the "Naiad Queen" at the Holliday Street Theatre, Baltimore, was a great success. Brougham's admirable burlesque of "Pocahontas, or Ye Gentle Savage," now holds the boards. Its scenic equipments, from the pencil of Getz, are said to be new and beautiful; the costumes *en regle*; and the general accessories of music, appointments, &c., of the highest order. The cast is an excellent one, embracing Miss Emily Thorne as Pocahontas, Bishop as Powhatan, and Fred Williams as John Smith.

Juignet's experiment with his French company at the New Tremont, Boston, proved unprofitable, and the season ended on the 16th. The Holman opera troupe have possession this week.

Mr. Boniface's benefit at the Meionaon, Boston, on the 16th, was not very well attended.

Miss Mary Provost is in the last week of her engagement at the Boston Museum. She opens the current week with "Elizabeth," Queen of England, with new costumes, scenic effects, etc.

The new Adelphi Theatre, at Troy, is to be erected on the site of the old one. It will be 60 feet front by 130 feet deep, and two stories high. The first floor will be fifteen feet between joists, and divided up into bar, billiard, and eating rooms; while the hall itself will constitute the whole upper story. This will be twenty-eight feet from floor to ceiling, and have a gallery running around the front hall. The floor is to be made of cherry strips laid edgeways. The stage, 30x20, will be built in theatrical shape, and scenery painted, so as to be used in case it is needed.

## MUSIC HALLS.

From Detroit, Mich., we have the gratifying intelligence, that Beller's Concert Hall, Messrs. Josh Hart and Anton Bretz, proprietors, is driving a heavy trade in greenbacks. Last week they got up a laughable jig dance between Miss Clara Burton, styled "the lady champion of the world," and Josh Hart, champion of Hog Island. Josh was determined to go the whole hog or none, but found Miss Clara too much pork for him. W. A. Wray, "the wonderful," "the devil," etc., as we find him spoken of in the bills, is one of the most recent attractions, and Mad. Louisa Payne, confers considerable pleasure on the audiences by her comic and sentimental singing. The company, as a whole, is a good one, and the prospects for the summer season are good.

At the Varieties, Washington, D. C., they now have a large company, and the performances are of the most versatile and entertaining description. Among the chief features are the rope walking and "pantomiming" of Harry Leslie; the Ethiopian eccentricities of W. S. Budworth; the contortions of C. W. Barker; the vocalizations of Miss Ada Tesman; and the Terpsichorean displays of Miss Helena Smith. On the 9th, they gave a new version of Jack Sheppard. The Forrest sisters appeared on the 11th, and met with a hearty reception; and the ladies fashionable matinee on the 13th was "a scrouger."

Smith, Murphy and Freeberthuyser's concert saloon, at Helena, Arkansas, has got the shutters up, it not having proved a mine of wealth to the proprietors.

Miss Agnes Sutherland, the Scottish Nightingale, after a brief but successful engagement of six nights at the New Idea, in this city, was to appear at Canterbury Hall, Washington, D. C., on Monday, 11th inst.

A Match Jig Dance came off at Beller's Concert Hall, Detroit, Mich., recently, in which the Championship of the West was involved, between Billy Allen and Johnny Boyd. Allen won, he danced thirty-four steps to Boyd's twenty-eight. Boyd appears to be unfortunate in his jig matches, this being his second defeat recently, he having been beaten about three m[illegible] since by Alex. Ross at the Academy of Music, Milwaukee.

Mike McKenna, jig dancer, seems to have danced himself into a scrape, lately, in Philadelphia, being incarcerated on the ch[illegible] of stabbing two men at the Falls of Schuylkill.

For continuation of Theatrical Record, see page 46.

# NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, MAY 23, 1863.


**TO SUBSCRIBERS, ADVERTISERS, AND OTHERS.**

It may have escaped the observation of some, that three weeks since, on account of the extraordinary high price of paper we announced that hereafter the CLIPPER would be, for the time being, sold at Six Cents per copy, instead of four, as heretofore, but that our advertising rates would *remain the same.* For reference, and to facilitate business, we therefore append a schedule of rates:—

| | |
|---|---|
| Single copy of the Clipper.6cts | Subscription for 6 months.$1 50 |
| To Wholesale Dealers....4cts | Subscription for 4 months. 1 00 |
| To Retail Agents.....4½cts | Club of Four.....10 50 |
| Subscription, per annum.$3 00 | Club of Eight.....20 00 |

In all cases in advance.

ADVERTISEMENTS, 12 cents per line for each and every insertion; for dramatic notices from other papers, incorporated in our summary, 12 cents per line; a liberal deduction, will, however, be made for advertisements when paid for three or six months in advance. Day of publication, Tuesday of each week. Communications to insure attention in the issue for that week, should reach us by Monday morning, at latest, or Saturday if possible.

**NEW YORK STATE SPORTSMAN'S CLUB.**

The Fifth Annual Convention of this club, which has for its object the protection of game and fish in our State, as well as to afford an opportunity for a social interchange of views on matters pertaining thereto, as well as of sport in general, is to take place at Buffalo, on the 2d, 3d, and 4th of June. The programme, as laid out, is, that the first day (Tuesday) shall be devoted to rifle and pistol shooting for prizes; second day (Wednesday), throwing the fly, and trap shooting; third day (Thursday), shooting, and the Annual Dinner. That all may have an intelligent understanding of the various events, and their conditions, we here give them:—

FIRST DAY.

At 10 A. M., Off-hand Rifle Shooting, with open sights—distance, 15 rods; 10 shots, string measure, for a prize of $25. Entrance fee, $5. Entrance fees to be added and divided, one half to be added to the first prize, and the balance to be given as a second prize.

At 12 M., Pistol Shooting, with open sights, single hand; bar rule limited to twelve inches; distance, 15 yards; 10 shots, string measure, for a Sweepstakes of $5 each.

At 1 P. M., Rifle Shooting for Telescope and Target guns—distance, 40 rods, with rest, &c., at option of shooter; 10 shots, string measure, for a prize of $100; entrance fee, $5, to be added and divided as above.

Rifle and Pistol Shooting open to all comers.

The Convention will meet at the rooms of the "FORESTER CLUB," at 8 P. M., when all matters of business will be transacted.

SECOND DAY.

At 9 A. M., Fly Throwing, with single hand, for a prize of $25.

At 11 A. M., State Trap Shoot. Sides to be chosen on the ground. None but members of organized clubs in this State, or county delegates, will be allowed to shoot. The match to be at 10 single birds each, and to be governed by the rules of the "FORESTER CLUB," of Buffalo. Charge of shot, 1¼ ounces.

THIRD DAY.

At 10 A. M., the "FORESTER CLUB," of Buffalo, will give three prizes, amounting to $100, for first, second, and third best shots. First prize, $50; second $35; and third, $15. Entrance fee, $5. Entrance fees to be added and divided, *pro rata.* Open to all comers for trap shooting, at 15 single birds each. Shot, 1¼ ounces; 21 yards rise, 80 yards boundary. All entries to be made before shooting commences. All ties to be shot off at 5 single birds each. Should the first five birds not decide the tie, 5 more birds shall be shot off at 30 yards rise. Should there still be a tie, 5 yards shall be added to the rise for each succeeding string of 5 birds; the match to be shot according to the rules of the "FORESTER CLUB." Umpires and referee to be chosen on the ground.

On the same day, the citizens of Buffalo will offer a prize medal to be shot for, at 10 double rises, (20 birds) 21 yards rise, 100 yards boundary; shot, 1⅛ ounces. The same to be shot for by one member from each organized club in the State of New York, and who shall be a resident of the State; the names and scores of all the contestants to be engraved on the medal before being presented to the winner. Ties to be shot off at strings of 5 double rises.

The above is calculated to afford all the opportunities that could be wished, for the exhibition of individual skill with the trigger, rod and line, as well as for a good time with kindred sports, and we hope that the weather may be favorable, the attendance large, the birds strong on the wing, and the fish regular teazers; and the sport and dinner, the source of great gratification to all. The officers of the convention are, President, Charles H. Haswell, of New York; Vice Presidents, C. W. Hutchinson, of Utica, and J. Haywood, Jr., of Rochester; Secretaries, C. E. Whitehead, of New York, and Frank Sidway, of Buffalo.

For the further enlightenment of the knights of the trigger throughout the country, we here give the very explicit rules for trap shooting of the Forester Club, of Buffalo, which, if for nothing else, we should like to see adopted by all clubs in all sections, for the sake of a uniform code, which is much to be desired.

RULES FOR TRAP SHOOTING.

RULE I—RISE AND BOUNDARIES.—Rise for single birds to be 21 yards, and for double birds 18 yards. The boundaries shall be 30 yards for single birds, and 100 yards for double birds; the distance to be measured from the trap.

RULE II—SCORING.—When a person is at the score and ready to shoot, he is to call "pull," and should the trap be sprung without his having given the word, he may take the bird or not; but if he shoot, the bird shall be charged to him. The party at the score must not leave it to shoot. The party at the score must hold the butt of his gun below his elbow, until the bird rises; any infraction of this rule, the bird or birds shall be scored as missed.

RULE III—RISING OF BIRDS.—A bird must be on the wing when shot at. When a party at the score calls "pull" and the bird flies, it shall be considered a bird. All contingencies, misfire, non-explosion of cap, gun not cocked, &c., &c., at the risk of the party shooting.

RULE IV—RECOVERING OF BIRDS.—A person shall be appointed by the referee to bring in the birds as they are shot; he shall in all cases walk directly up to the bird and take it without injury; and, in case of doubt, hand it to the judges for their decision. No bird shall count after it has flown outside of the bounds, even if it afterwards dies at the trap. Should a bird alight upon a tree, house, or any other resting place within the bounds, after it has been shot at, the person appointed to bring in the birds, shall proceed immediately to the spot, and if the bird does not fall, without any extraneous means being used, such as throwing clods, stones, sticks, or using poles, &c., within three minutes from the time it alights, it shall be scored a miss.

RULE V.—No person shall shoot at a bird except the member rising from the trap or cage, or flying within the bounds, shall be fined one dollar for the use of the club.

RULE VI.—No single-barreled gun to be allowed in any match, nor any dogs permitted in the enclosure.

RULE VII.—In double shooting, if but one bird flies, and but one barrel is fired, the person shooting may claim another bird, but must go back to the 21 yards or single-bird distance. If neither bird flies, the party shooting is entitled to two more, and if both birds fly and he kills both, with either barrel, he must shoot at two other birds.

RULE VIII.—In two, three, or five-trap shooting, the distance between each of the two or three traps shall be eight yards, and between the five traps, five yards.

RULE IX.—The charge for trap shooting shall not exceed the following limits: Powder unlimited; shot, 1⅛ oz.; guns to be loaded from a charger furnished by the club.

RULE X.—It shall be the duty of the President, Vice President, and members of the Board of Direction, either or all of whom may be present at any trap shooting of the club, to enforce the rules of the club, and to report the fines of any member violating the same to the Treasurer.

RULE XI.—Two judges and a referee shall be appointed before shooting commences; the referee's decision shall be final.

A FOX HUNT.—Many efforts have at different periods been made this side the water, both in this country and in Canada, to establish the exciting English sport of fox-hunting; but, as is too well known, sooner or later all such efforts have been abandoned, the reasons why needing, in general, no recapitulation. In brief, their failure may be assigned to a "combination of untoward circumstances." But we are pleased to have to record a well-authenticated fox-hunt, ending in a really exciting and successful day's sport. The participants were some high old boys of officers of Her Majesty's 30th Regt., stationed at Toronto, C. W., and some enthusiastic sports of the same place. The occasion was the 9th inst., the place of "meet" some five miles from Toronto. After a very spirited run the first fox got the best of all his pursuers, and after an hour in full cry, escaped them. After a rousing dinner, toasts, and gay doings generally, another Reynard was started on the track as though a small high-pressure engine had been adjusted to his internals without the accompaniment of a brakeman. In about three-quarters of an hour he was brought to "the death." All hands in high spirits, congratulated each other on so successful a first attempt for several years to revive so thrilling a sport; and in joining in a parting glass, expressed the highest confidence in being able to enjoy, and even in increased perfection, a repetition of what had given so much pleasure in itself, and awakened such glowing reminiscences of "ye olden time."

CRICKET IN ENGLAND.—Arrangements have been made for more and matches than for any previous year. The two eleven MATCHES for the benefit of the Cricketers' Fund, on May 25, at LORD'S. The All England Eleven, for their first match against the combined twelve of Pudsey and District, on May 4, includes, V. E. Walker, Hearne, Griffith, Lockyer, and Jupp, who makes his début with a big eleven.

## A LITTLE JINGLE,

SET GOING ON THE OCCASION OF JOE COBURN'S APPEARANCE AT THE NEW BOWERY THEATRE, MAY 11, 1863.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,

BY BOTTLE HOLDER.

Brave men are wanted. Who says "nay,"
When Mars asserts the sanguine sway?
Brave men, to battle for the right,
And unto Justice lend their might.
By these, it should be e'er our boast,
We do recruit the mighty host
Who traitors meet, who bleed, and die,
And gain at last the victory!
And who, if we need soldiers true
(Heroes of the Red, the White, and Blue,)
Can better fill the post, than those
Inur'd to training and to blows?
Such lads, who, apt at "give and take,"
From foemen are not like to break.
Such men we see before us now
(Mark well that firm and tranquil brow!)
With strength develop'd, science, too,
And "pluck" enough to bear them thro'.
As yet no other weapons, save
The simple ones that Nature gave,
Are theirs; but they will soon evince,
From others, deadlier, they'll ne'er wince.
The Champion Coburn shows his skill,
Stands on his guard, and hits at will.
Portrays the art that all should know,
Tho' many would not have it so—
The so-call'd "saints," with faces long,
Who preach 'gainst war, and say 'tis wrong:
And many, too, beside, are here,
To whom the audience give their cheer.
Let us not scant our voice as well,
But blend it with the mighty swell
That, as each bout is fought, we hear
Sound thro' the Theatre, loud and clear;
For this we know, and fearless urge,
Spite all that rampant Cant can splurge,
When gallant soldiers are requir'd,
The best are those the Ring hath 'squir'd.
So, when the boys have done their task,
And in the public sunshine bask,
And music lends its cheering sound,
Waking responses all around,
Let the demand go forth, that, yet,
A tune is play'd, we ne'er forget—
None, save the poorest living noodle,
Play'd with all honors—"Yankee Doodle."

## DRAMATIC AND OTHER SKETCHES.

*NEW SERIES.—NUMBER SIX.*

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,

BY COL. T. ALLSTON BROWN.

### WILLIAM ABBOT.

Born in England, June 12th, 1790; made his first appearance on the stage, in 1809, at the Haymarket Theatre, London, as Frederick, in "Lover's Vows." Made his *debut* on the American stage at the Park Theatre, New York, as Beverly, in "The Gamester."

Traveled throughout the United States as a "star." Appeared in Philadelphia, October 19, 1836, at the Chestnut, as Hamlet.

Died at his residence in New York, June 1st, 1843, of an attack of apoplexy; he was seized with a fit while performing at the Park Theatre, and was removed to his house, where he died in a few days.

He left a large family in England, and a young wife in New York. He was considered a clever, "genteel comedian," but a very bad tragedian. In England he was content to fill the position of "walking gentleman."

### MRS. ELIZABETH BRADSHAW ABBOT.

Wife of William Abbot. Maiden name, Miss Buloid. Was born in Chester, Orange county, State of New York. Made her *debut*, in 1834, at the Franklin Theatre, Chatham square, New York, under the management of Dinneford, as a member of the chorus; from here she went to the Bowery for one season then to the Park, on the 5th of June, 1841, and continued a member as long as it existed. She visited Boston professionally, for a season, and twice allied herself to the Philadelphia theatres. She was one year with Burton, in the Chambers Street Theatre, New York, and four or five seasons at the Broadway. First appeared in Philadelphia, December 2d, 1848, as Gertrude, in "Hamlet," for the benefit of Edwin Forrest, at the Walnut. Her last professional engagements were with Thomas Barry, in Boston. In 1843, she married William Abbot, an actor of great merit and one of the most perfect gentlemen that ever lived. Died in Orange county, New York, on Wednesday, 15th December, 1858. Mrs. Abbot lived and died without reproach. She was an honor to her sex, and an ornament to the profession.

### JOSEPH P. BRELSFORD.

Born in Philadelphia. Made his first appearance in his native city, June 7th, 1850, at the Arch Street Theatre, as Rolla, in "Pizarro," for the benefit of T. G. Booth. In 1852, was a member of the Pittsburgh Theatre. Died in New York, Tuesday morning, August 8th, 1854, from injuries received while bathing with some friends.

Mr. Brelsford wanted polish to render him a good general actor. His style was rough at times, and, therefore, in many parts which required a certain degree of gentle bearing, he made an unfavorable impression. He needed smoothing down and the acquisition of a manner which had fewer asperities than those which were visible in his delineations. Yet, there was good stuff in Mr. B., and he had an appreciative intellect, which rarely led him astray.

### SIR WILLIAM DON, BART.

Born in Scotland, in 1826; made his *debut* on the American stage at the Broadway Theatre, New York, in November, 1850, as Cousin Joe, in "Rough Diamond;" made his *debut* in Philadelphia, Nov. 21st, 1850, at the Walnut, as Sir Charles Coldstream, in "Used Up," and Cousin Joe.

In October, '57, he was married at the parish church of St. Marylebone, to Miss Emily Sanders, whose celebrity as a comic actress has been widely spread in the United States, as well as the provincial towns of England, where she had been for a considerable time associated with Sir William in his starring engagements. He soon after left for Southampton.

During his stay at Hobart Town he had been prevented by debility from taking any leading part in theatrical business, although he sustained several characters with great effect. In the burlesque of "Kenilworth," the part of Queen Elizabeth was assigned to him, and his reluctance to disappoint the public induced him to appear at the first representation of this piece, although, as he stated to his audience, he had to drag himself from his bed to do so. This was his last appearance. On leaving the theatre on Saturday, he was seized with a violent attack of the malady from which he subsequently died, and from that time continued in a very precarious condition.

During the absence of Lady Don, a great change took place in the condition of the patient, and on her return the first words that greeted her were, that Sir William was much worse. Although perfectly conscious, and able to take leave of the sorrowing wife and few attached friends that were about his bedside, he was evidently sinking. Lady Don administered the last offices of affection to him; and in her arms he peacably expired, dropping out of life like an infant sinking into slumber.

Died at Tasmania, Australia, in March, 1862, from disease of the throat. He was buried very privately at Hobarttown, Australia. He had no children, and there are no heirs, so that the title ends with him. His wife, formerly Miss Emily Sanders, immediately left for England. Sir William was remarkably handsome, being six feet four inches high, and proportionably well made, and if he could not lay claim to the title of a first class actor, he could boast, in a pre-eminent degree, of that happy faculty which enables the possessor to catch, at once, at any peculiarity of manner in those into whose society he may be thrown, and renders him a desired companion in a convivial party, where, like Yorick, he can constantly keep his table in a roar.

Sir William Don's death was, we believe, the result of disease of the larynx, coupled with great general debility.

The trustees of Sir William Don have published a statement by which it appears that, from the 21st of January, 1861, to the 18th of March, 1862, Sir William and Lady made from their engagements in Australia the sum of £16,832 5s. 6d. (about $84,000), the number of persons attending their entertainments being estimated at 236,031.

A TROT ON THE FASHION COURSE.—A trot at two mile heats, under the auspices of the Fashion Pleasure Ground Association, took place on that Long Island track, on the 12th inst., between Lady Morrison and Shark, three other horses that were entered, having been drawn. Lady Morrison was the favorite in the betting before the start at almost two to one, and fully realised the confidence placed in her, by winning in two straight heats. It is predicted that the twenties must be reached by the Lady's competitors this season, if they expect to beat her. We append a summary of the trot:—

Tuesday, May 12, purse No. 11, $100, two mile heats, in harness.

William Woodruff entered b m Lady Morrison.....1 1
D. Mace entered b g Shark.....2 2
H. Woodruff entered b g Nutwood.....dr.
H. F. Jones entered s g Nimble Dick.....dr.
S. McLaughlin entered b g Victor Emanuel.....dr.

| | TIME. | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| | 1st Mile. | 2d Mile. | Heat. |
| First Heat | 2:32½ | 2:44½ | 5:15 |
| Second Heat | 2:44 | 2:38 | 5:22 |

## THE GAME OF CHESS.

### TO CORRESPONDENTS.

PERSONAL.—The Chess Editor has returned again to the city and all correspondence, either for him or this department, should for the present season be directed "CLIPPER Office, 29 Ann street, N. Y. City."

CHAS. A. GILBERG.—The two problems of yours, so long missing, came to light on our return, and we insert one to-day, with a slight transposition of position, to obviate a flaw. The other we wish to return with a suggestion or two; will you call at the office, or send your address?

"SCHWERDT," Army of the Potomac.—Yours received; we will look about among the book houses, and let you know by mail what we can find for you, in addition to what we have ourselves.

JOHN MCLEAN.—Accept our thanks for pains taken in our behalf.

### ENIGMA No. 381.

A Problem in the World's Congress Tourney.

*"Nil Admirari."*

BY MR. JOHN BROWN. (?)

at Q Kt sq, Q 6, K B 4, K 3, Q 5, K B 3d.

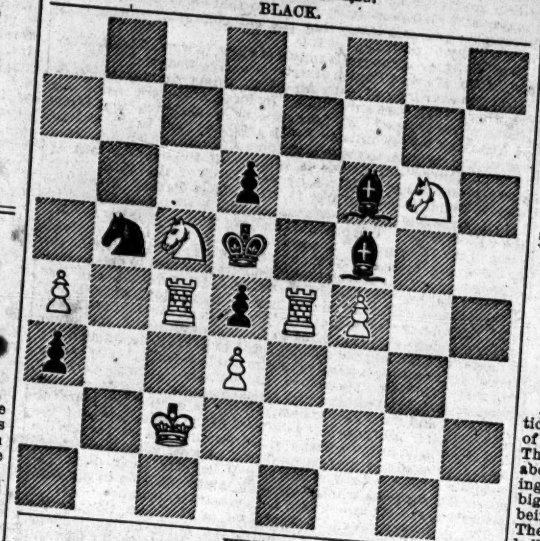
at Q 5, K Kt 2, K R sq, Q Kt 4, Q Kt 5, Q 2, K Kt 3d.

White to play and give mate in three moves.

### PROBLEM No. 381.

BY CHAS. A. GILBERG.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and give mate in four moves.

### GAME No. 381.

A highly interesting and instructive little *partie* in the late match between Herr Steinitz and Signor Dubois.—*Era.*

EVANS GAMBIT EVADED.

| Attack, Steinitz. | Defence, Dubois. | Attack, Steinitz. | Defence, Dubois. |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1..P to K 4 | P to K 4 | 11..Castles | Q B to Kt 5 |
| 2..K Kt-B 3 | Q Kt-B 3 | 12..Q B-B 6 | Q-K Kt 3 |
| 3..K B-B 4 | K B-B 4 | 13..Q-her 3 | Q × Q B |
| 4..P-Q Kt 4 | B-Q Kt 3 | 14..Q × Q Kt | Castles |
| 5..P-Q Kt 5 (a) | Q Kt-R 4 | 15..Q P × P | Q × K 2d P |
| 6..K Kt × P | K Kt-R 3 (b) | 16..Q Kt-R 3 | Q B-K 3 |
| 7..P-Q 4 | P-Q 3 | 17..Q-K 2 | Q-her B 6 |
| 8..Q B × Kt | Q P × Kt | 18..Q-K B 3 | Q × Q |
| 9..Q B × Kt P | Q-K Kt 4 | 19..Kt P × Q | K B-B 4 |
| 10..B × K R | Q Kt × B | 20..Q Kt-home(c) | Q B-R 6, and |

Herr Steinitz resigned.

(a) Der Lasa recommends P to Q R 4th, and gives the following analysis:—

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 5..P to Q R 4 | P to Q B 4 | 8..K Kt to B 3 | Q Kt to K 3 |
| 6..P-Q Kt 5 | Q Kt-Q 5 | 9..P-K 5, and the Attack has the better game. | |
| 7..K Kt × P | Q-K B 3 | | |

This, however, is not quite conclusive, as it appears that the Defence, by playing 5..P to Q R 3d, instead of to R 4th, would obtain an even game. This latter move is recommended by Mr. Boden, and we quite concur in his opinion that it is superior to 5..P to Q R 4th, *e. g.*:—

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 5.. | P to Q R 3 | 8..Q to her Kt 3 | Q to K 2 |
| 6..P to Q B 3 | P-Q 3 | 9..Q B-Kt 5 | P-K R 3 |
| 7..P-Q 3 | K Kt-B 3 | 10..B-K R 4, with an even game. | |

(b) This defence is to be found in some of Max Lange's games. The "Handbuch" recommends Q to K B 3d, and the following is the examination of recent authors:—

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 6.. | Q to K B 3 | 10..K B to Q 5 | B × Q P |
| 7..K B × P + | K-B sq best | 11..P-K B 4 | B × Q R |
| 8..P-Q 4 | P-Q 3 | 12..B P × P, with a decided superiority in position. | |
| 9..K B × Kt | Q P × Kt | | |

The foregoing analysis tending to show the inferiority of this defence, however, strikes us as radically defective; as we have found that the Defence, at the 6th move, has a resource hitherto unnoticed by Chess writers. The move we refer to is 6..K B to Q 5th, and, after much scrutiny, we have come to the conclusion that this move affords the second player a most potent reply to the Attack's taking K P with Kt, after forcing away the Q Kt.

[This is the move we noticed a few weeks since as one newly discovered by Herr Loewenthal in this *debut.* We shall leave it for a week or two for the consideration and examination of American amateurs, and then lay before them Herr L's analysis, which is now before us.—ED. CLIPPER.

## CHEQUERS OR DRAUGHTS.

BLOCK GAME.—EDITOR CLIPPER:—When a boy, I practised what was called the "Block Game"—no pieces were to be placed so they could be jumped, and if one failed to play his pieces, he lost; and if properly played, the 2d player invariably won. Your "Curiosity" is one of the positions. Lest the gentleman who formed the "posish" of pieces may fail to obtain or recollect the moves, I forward the required solution, as follows:

| White. | Black. | White. | Black. |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1..24 to 20 | 12 to 16 | 8..32 27 | 3 7 |
| 2..22 18 | 10 15 | 9..18 14 | 1 6 |
| 3..25 22 | 7 10 | 10..23 18 | 6 9 |
| 4..29 25 | 15 19 | 11..27 23 | 2 6 |
| 5..27 24 | 10 15 | 12..31 27 | 8 12 |
| 6..21 17 | 9 13 | 13..30 25 | 4 8 |
| 7..25 21 | 6 10 | | |

PHILADELPHIA, May 9, '63. NOBODY.

### GAME No. 6—Vol. XI.

From Drummond's Third Edition.

"FIFE."

| Black. | White. | Black. | White. |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1..11 to 15 | 23 to 19 | 18..8 to 12 | 13 9 |
| 2..9 14 | 22 17 | 19..6 13 | 17 to 14 |
| 3..5 9 | 17 13 | 20..2 6 | 14 9 |
| 4..14 18 | 19 16 | 21..6 10 | 9 6 |
| 5..12 19 | 26 23 | 22..13 17 | 22 13 |
| 6..19 26 | 30 5 | 23..15 22 | 6 2 |
| 7..15 18 | 25 22 | 24..10 15 | 2 7 |
| 8..18 25 | 29 22 | 25..22 26 | 7 10 |
| 9..10 14 | 22 18 | 26..26 31 | 10 19 |
| 10..14 23 | 27 18 | 27..31 26 | 13 9 |
| 11..8 11 | 32 27 | 28..26 22(a) | 9 6 |
| 12..4 8 | 27 23 | 29..1 10 | 5 1 |
| 13..8 12 | 24 20 | 30..22 17 | 1 6 |
| 14..7 10 | 31 26 | 31..10 14 | 6 9 |
| 15..10 15 | 26 22 | 32..14 18 | 23 14 |
| 16..12 16 | 28 24 | 33..16 23 | 14 10 |
| 17..3 8 | 21 17 | Drawn. | |

(a) Anderson's second edition, (Branch 25,) drawn.

### SOLUTION OF POSITION No. 5—Vol. XI.

BY E. HULL.

| White. | Black. | White. | Black. |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1..6 to 9 | 22 to 18 | 6..14 to 10 | 1 to 5 |
| 2..10 7 | 3 10 | 7..7 3 | 5 9 |
| 3..19 23 | 12 26(a) | 8..3 7 | 11 16 |
| 4..30 7 | 4 8 | 9..10 15 | 9 14 |
| 5..9 14 | 8 11 | White wins. | |

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 3... | | (a) | |
| 4..9 6 | 18 27 | 5..6 31 | 4 8 |
| | 19 19 | 6..31 | 27, and wins. |

### SOLUTION OF STURGIS' 121st POSITION.

| White. | | Black. | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1..27 | 23 | 18 | 27 |
| 2..31 | 24 | 20 | 27 |
| 3..3 | 26 | 22 | 31 |

White wins.

### MATCH GAME.

BETWEEN GREEN MOUNTAIN BOY AND ACCEPTANCE.

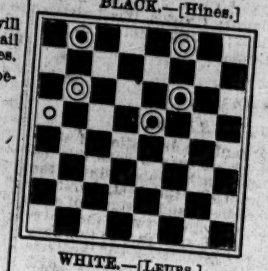
| Black—G. M. B. | | White—Acceptance. | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 12.. 6 | 10 | | |
| 13.. 2 | 9 | 13 | 6 |

### POSITION No. 6—Vol. XI. THE 122d POSITION OF STURGES.

BY B. HINES, ESQ.

End-Game between Messrs. HINES and LEURS.

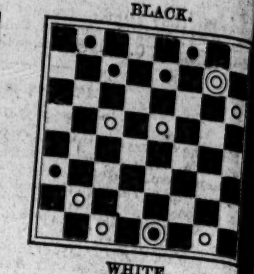
BLACK.—[Hines.]



WHITE.—[LEURS.]

Black to move and win.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to move and win.

## THE RING.


**THE ST. NICHOLAS BOWLING ROOM**, No. 85 Broadway, (under the Prescott House,) is the only perfect TEN PIN SALOON in New York. The Manager for thirteen years had charge of the Bowling Room at the Astor House. Wines, Liquors, and Cigars of the best quality.

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**PHOTOGRAPHS** OF JOHN C. HEENAN in citizens dress and fighting costume. 25 cents each, and sent post paid by W. C. WEMYSS, 575 Broadway, N. Y.

**SPORTSMAN'S HALL,**
Cor. Wood and Third streets,
Pittsburgh,
BY JOHNNY MACKEY & JOHNNY LOUDON,
Sparring every Saturday Night. 5-12t*


### A LIVELY MILL AT ST. LOUIS.

ED. CLIPPER—With your permission I will give you the particulars of a little mill which I witnessed between two Teutons of this city on Sunday afternoon last, back of Lafayette Park. The belligerents were named John Haas, a youth of 18, weighing about 120 lbs., and Lawrence Franks, a cavalry sergeant, seemingly 24 or 25 years old, and weighing at least 150 lbs. Rather a big discrepancy, you will say, both in age and size, Franks being at least a head and shoulders taller than his adversary. They had quarrelled about one of Germania's fair daughters at a ball, and determined to settle the love affair according to the approved rules of the ring, which was much more sensible than a resort to the murderous weapons of the duello. Over two hundred persons were present to witness the gladiatorial display, and among the spectators could be seen a very fair sprinkling of the softer sex, who appeared to enjoy the affair hugely. But to the fight.

At a quarter after 2 o'clock the ring was formed, (ropes, stakes, etc., being dispensed with); at half-past 2 o'clock the parties peeled, and took their position for the first round. Franks led off with a stinger on the right jaw, which was handsomely returned by Haas on the ribs, and after a few rattling exchanges, in which both displayed more will than science, Haas got one on the bread-basket which sent Franks to a sitting position on the sward. The round lasted three minutes.

At the call of time for the second round both parties displayed the utmost alacrity in getting to the centre. The sergeant sawed away with his arms, and danced around the little one like a professor of the Terpsichorean art, occasionally winking or nodding at some friend among the spectators as much as to say, "watch me fix this fellow's flint for him, will you." The little one, with a stubborn determination flashing from his eyes, followed his adversary's every move, and finally succeeded in getting a very pretty one home on the soldier's snuff-box, for which he received an ugly return on the right listener, which made him shake his head like a spaniel just out of the water. This round lasted exactly thirty minutes, during which time it was give and take, but a great deal more take than give on the part of the little one, although he did succeed in getting in two or three body blows and a nasty one on the nose; but for these, he received several ugly ones on the right ear, which appeared to be the soldier's favorite mark, any quantity on the ribs, and one on the nose, which brought the claret in a copious stream. The round terminated by the soldier catching the little one by the hair, and endeavoring to get his head in chancery, when they were immediately separated by order of the referee, and each man sent to his corner.

The third round was a repetition of the preceding one, the soldier having it nearly all his own way from the start, his size giving him such an advantage as to enable him to get home on Haas without any apparent struggle. After hitting, countering, and sparring around for fifteen minutes, both showing evidences of fatigue, the left side of the little one's face being considerably puffed up and two streams of the ruby trickling from his nose, blown, made a sudden rally, struck out with his left and right, getting both home on the nob, and dealt a swinging back hander from the right on the side of the head, which turned the little one half way round; but he recovered instantly, and gathering himself up for work, sent such a lifter on the spot where the hilt of the cavalry man's sword usually rests, that the bold dragoon immediately expressed a desire to have a resting spell, and when told by the referee that he would have to go on with the fight, he exclaimed, "I get sun stroke," and retired from the ring with his second. In our opinion the only sun he was afraid of being struck by was old Haas'. The fight lasted fifty minutes, and the pluck and endurance displayed by young Haas entitled him to the regard and esteem of the "beauty" in whose behalf he took up the gauntlet.

St. Louis, Mo., May 5. CORINTHIAN.

## CRICKET.

OPENING OF THE UNION CRICKET CLUB, CINCINNATI.—In spite of all the drawbacks and discouragements of these "troublous times," we receive occasionally a gratifying announcement that healthy sports and manly amusements are neither totally forgotten or to be wholly neglected. And then, too, it should not be forgotten that many of these sports have a direct value at the present time, beyond what they ordinarily possess, in view of the importance of developing muscle, strengthening wind, improving speed, cultivating steadiness and quickness of eye, hand and judgment. All these valuable points of physical improvement are not more largely centred in and evolved by any manly sport than cricket; and it is with great pleasure, consequently, that we shall record the opening of any of our old clubs for teaching and practising this valuable game, or perchance, the formation of any new societies for so laudable a purpose. We are happy to record the opening of the Union Club, of Cincinnati, for their season's play, on Saturday, 9th inst., when their grounds at East Walnut Hills became the scene of quite a lively and enjoyable day's sport. Only one innings was played, but that was quite sufficient for the first day's effort, the leading fault on such occasions being a too prolonged pursuit of the sport under the spur of a freshly excited and pardonable enthusiasm. On this occasion sides were chosen by Messrs. Bradshaw and Coolidge, the latter taking the initial honors of the season, as by the score of particulars hereto annexed:—

| CAPT. BRADSHAW. | | CAPT. COOLIDGE. | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Bradshaw b Golding | 1 | Coolidge c Br'k'shire b G Ellard | 3 |
| G Ellard b Wheldon | 5 | S Harvey b Bradshaw | 1 |
| Piercy c Coolidge b Golding | 10 | Golding b G Ellard | 11 |
| J Ellard run out | 2 | Lewis c Brokenshire | 10 |
| Brokenshire c Lewis b Coolidge | 2 | Crooke c G Ellard b Bradshaw | 0 |
| H Harvey b Golding | 2 | Cassidy c G Ellard b Piercy | 7 |
| Morrison b Wheldon | 1 | W Berte b Bradshaw | 4 |
| Bous not out | 0 | F Berte b Piercy | 4 |
| Whitmore b Golding | 0 | Porter b G Ellard | 1 |
| Drew b Wheldon | 0 | Matthews not out | 8 |
| Byron b Golding | 5 | Weldon b Bradshaw | 0 |
| Byes | 2 | Wides | 6 |
| Total | 30 | Total | 55 |

CRICKET IN CANADA WEST.—The "noble game" is to be prosecuted with vigor in and around Toronto, C. W., during the coming season, we are informed. The various clubs have already held their spring meetings, elected officers, and are getting their playing grounds into condition. The following are the names of the officers of two or three of the clubs:—

TORONTO CLUB.—Hon. the Vice Chancellor Spragg, President; J. O. Howard, Vice President; Treasurer, Benjamin Parsons; Secretary, F. A. Wise; Committee, Messrs. Draper, Pattison, Jones, and Morewood.

ST. LAWRENCE CLUB.—E. K. McGillivray, President; James Park, Vice President; W. H. Duff, Secretary and Treasurer.

MAPLE LEAF CLUB.—C. Moberly, President; W. Badenach, Vice President; G. Blackburn, Secretary and Treasurer.

ONTARIO CLUB.—This club, of Whitby, C. W., are getting their grounds, adjoining the Town Hall, in the best condition for play.

# SPORTS ABROAD.

## THE RING.

### GAME MILL

BETWEEN

MIC McCABE AND PAT DUFFEY, AT 7ST 10LB., FOR £20.

These promising aspirants to pugilistic honors met at Bassett's Pole, on the Litchfield road, on Monday, April 27. For a length of time the match has excited considerable interest in Birmingham sporting circles. Both lads hail from the Emerald Isle, and are comparative novices. Pat, who is now twenty-two years of age, and stands 5ft. 3in., has figured once previously in a very game battle with the Birmingham veteran, Bowey Taylor, which resulted in a draw. The present is the first encounter of McCabe, who is a very promising youth of twenty-one, and stands some 5ft. 4in., or a trifle over his opponent. On the eve of the battle there was a very strong muster of the representatives of the noble art at Mr. King's, Birmingham, to witness the weighing, and on the lads getting to scale, Pat Duffey was found 3lb. within the stipulated weight, while McCabe was 2½lb. under. This business being over, a referee was selected in the person of a well known Boniface of fistic celebrity. Monday dawned auspiciously, and at a very early hour, vehicle after vehicle might be seen wending its way to the "Pole." On arrival, nearly two hours were wasted in waiting for the ropes and stakes, and various were the surmises as to whether there would be a fight at all, the partisans of Duffey standing out for the proper and legitimate articles, in opposition to a proposal to substitute some strong stakes which lay in the yard at the "Pole." Fortunately, however, patience was at length rewarded, as those indispensables came in hot haste to the scene of action a few minutes before ten, and, as a matter of course, they were quickly posted in a field adjoining. In the meantime, a large ring had been formed of the stakes above referred to, which served as an excellent outer ring. All being in readiness, and the referee having taken up his post, Mic's cap was thrown into the arena, and was almost immediately followed by Pat's. The lads stood up amidst much cheering, and gave the usual shake of the hand, in which the seconds joined, and at exactly ten o'clock commenced

THE FIGHT.

ROUND 1.—It was evident that the lads had paid strict attention to their training, as their condition was superb, and their attitude, for novices, very artistic, especially that of McCabe, whose demeanor was characterized by that remarkable coolness and presence of mind only generally to be found in older soldiers. The thoroughly scientific form in which he held himself betokened his having been brought up in a good school. On the other hand, Pat, who is likewise a well-made lad, looked the very personification of determined pluck, and the result of the fight proved that he possessed that requisite to a great degree. They sparred for some five minutes ere a blow was struck, when Pat led off with his right, but, Mic being thoroughly on his guard, the blow alighted on the muscle of his left arm, which at once showed that Pat had been there. Some very pretty sparring now followed when both countered simultaneously, on the mouth, drawing blood on both sides. The lads now retired to their corners for a wipe, but were soon at work again, when sharp exchanges ensued, Mic landing his right heavily just over Pat's left eye. Pat returned on the ribs, but his blows were not so effective as his opponent's. 6 to 4 was now laid on Mic. Before the round could be completed, and when the lads had been at it exactly ten minutes, a solitary "bobby" came to the scene of action, and a hasty retreat was effected; and a move was at once made in a very circuitous direction to Sutton Wood, where a second ring was at once formed, and the toilets of the lads in the meantime having been looked after, no time was lost, and the round was resumed at twenty-five minutes past eleven. After a little feinting and dodging for an opening, Mic led off with a stinger on the cheek, and right eye. Pat, somewhat riled at the liberty taken, countered heavily on the ribs. More sparring, until both countered at the same instant on the mouth, and as Pat's mouth was bleeding, he walked to his corner for another wipe. They were no sooner together again than Mic administered one, two, on the right eye, and made his right on the ribs, but somewhat low. Some hot exchanges followed, both countering very prettily on the forehead. Pat, in getting back, slipped and fell. Time, 17 min, in the two rings. Fourteen more rounds were fought in this ring, much in favor of McCabe, who showed some very fine points of attack and defence, and, from the almost total eclipse of Pat's vision, it was evident that his punishing qualities were equal to his science. Shortly after the commencement of the fifteenth round, the cry was raised, "The bobbies are coming!" and true enough it was, as two of those worthy guardians of the peace showed, and a further move was made for Witton, where, for the third time, the ropes and stakes were adjusted, and Mic, who was almost scathless, (if we except his right hand, which was slightly puffed,) nimbly skipped within the ropes. Pat, however, being now totally blind, rendered it impossible for him to obey the mandate, and Mic was consequently declared the winner, after a thoroughly game and scientific contest, lasting exactly 50 min. in all—10 min. in the first and 40 min. in the second ring. Mat Collinson headed the subscription for the game but defeated Pat, and collected an additional sovereign for the lad, who shed bitter tears at his defeat. That he is a thoroughly genuine bit of stuff no one can deny, but on the present occasion was certainly overmatched in science, as Mic is a finished tactician, and strongly reminded us of that clever pugilist, Peter Morris.

### BATTLING MILL

BETWEEN

YOUNG POTTS AND G. FLETCHER (DERBY LAD,)

FOR £90.

On Monday, April 27th, a mill took place between Young Potts, of Sheffield, and Geo. Fletcher, formerly of Derby, but latterly of Sheffield. The match had been made some time, and for the last few weeks nothing in the milling circles was spoken of, but the one of which we now write. Potts had never appeared before in the "magic circle," but he had made such short work of a big one for a small sum, that a customer was looked out for immediately; and Fletcher having defeated Buck Short at Christmas, in clever style, a match was made between the two, at catch weight, for £15 a side. The match was looked upon by many old ring-goers as a good thing for Fletcher, who was a known game one, and a good general, although not by any means an effective fighter, the knowing ones arguing that the "kid" (who, by-the-bye, is in his eighteenth year,) would be too weak and inexperienced for such a contest. The lad, however, expressed the greatest confidence, and everything went on without the slightest hitch. At the proper time, each repaired to training quarters—Potts, under the care of Joe Bailey, not far from Barnsley, while the other George took the benefit of the salubrious Nottinghamshire breezes, under the watchful eye of Roll, and both were reported to be good boys at school. According to the articles, the whereabouts had to be tossed for on the previous night, but, thanks to the kindness of one of the right sort, a piece of ground was offered for the lads to meet on, which was, of course, accepted, and there all repaired early in the morning. On arriving, some little time was cut to waste in the selection of a referee, when an excellent ring was pitched, and the lads prepared to disrobe. During this operation, betting was languid at evens, at 5 to 4 on the young one. At ten minutes past eight, the lads and their seconds, having "crossed daddles," repaired to their respective corners, and the fight commenced. It was evident, on the first glance, that the backers of Fletcher had mistaken the dimensions of Potts, who was some pounds bigger in weight, as well as being taller and longer in the reach, than they anticipated. In the first two or three rounds, the young one took such a strong lead, that it was thought the fight would be soon over; and although Potts got the first knock-down by a severe body blow in the seventh round, and first blood from the mouth in the following one, the Derby representative gradually gained ground. When twenty minutes had elapsed, even money was laid; and so cleverly did Fletcher visit the body of Potts without a return for some time, that when thirty rounds had been fought, 6 to 4 was laid on him. The only perceptible punishment on Fletcher, was the left eye sadly cut and bleeding, and the naturally large nose slightly swollen, whilst Potts showed the visitations of George's right on his left side, besides being slightly swollen on the side of each eye. The fight continued for some time without much change, Potts being constantly on the damaged eye with his left, which he followed up with a reminder from the right on the body, whilst George kept making calls on the ribs and face, but without much effect. About the fortieth round, Potts began to use his right with more effect, and a material falling off was perceptible in the strength of Fletcher, whose deliveries lacked steam, and the "Boy," seeing the advantage gained, forced the fighting. Every round made victory more certain, until the fiftieth round, when Potts caught Fletcher on the jaw, and knocked him out of time, the sponge being thrown up after fighting 1 hr. 5 min. Potts immediately went round collecting for his fallen adversary, who soon was all right, although sorely mortified at his defeat. The few pounds extra weight certainly won this fight, the winner having thickened considerably during the last few months. As regards ability, there was nothing to choose, and with any second-class eight-stone man, Fletcher will certainly hold his own. Potts must let the left go straight out, instead of his present half-arm delivery, and, with experience, will no doubt be heard of again. This fight was a pleasure to witness, not from the qualities of the men engaged, but for the excellent order maintained throughout. The winner is matched to fight Young Hannigan, of Barnsley, for £25 a side.

MOSELEY VS. ELLIOTT.—On Tuesday, April 2d, an off-hand fight, for £5 a side, took place at a well known spot in the neighborhood of London between two novices, who hail, in working hours, from Billingsgate. The match had been made for some time, and originated in consequence of "a growl" at business, which reaching the ears of their employers, they put down the spney, the men getting as fit as they could in the time. The competitors were John Moseley, who hails from Bethnal Green, and John Elliott, of Whitecross street. There was a great disparity in the weight of the men, Moseley being much the heavier and the longer in the reach; the weights being 10st *versus* 9st, which, with men out of training, must tell its own tale. Moseley was attended by Jack Smith, of Portsmouth, and J. Wafe. Elliott was soon after his opponent, esquired by Teddy Mase and Bill Fellding. The fight commenced at five minutes past ten, and, as there were but few spectators present, no interruption was expected. A long description of the fight is unnecessary, for Moseley held the lead throughout. He gained the first blood from the mouth in the first round, and the first knock down blow by a right-hander on the jaw in the third. In the sixth round, Elliott retaliated by a straight one with the left on the nose. After this, Moseley had the battle all his own way and won, by Feilding throwing up the sponge for Elliott, after they had been fighting 45 min., during which twenty-five rounds were fought, all in favor of Moseley, who finished with scarcely any marks of punishment, with the exception of one black eye. The loser is one of the gamest men that ever entered the ring, but he was overmatched in all shapes, as he gave both weight and length away, as well as six years in age.

### THE IRISH PICKET.

I'm shtanding in the mud, Biddy,
With not a spalpeen near,
And silence, spaichless as the grave,
Is all the sound I hear.
Me gun is at a showlder arms,
I'm wetted to the bone,
And whin I'm afther shpakin' out,
I find meself alone.

This Southern climate's quare, Biddy,
A quare and bastely thing,
Wid Winter absint all the year,
And Summer in the Spring.
Ye mind the hot place down below?
And may ye niver fear
I'd dhraw comparisons—but then
It's awful warrum here.

The only moon I see, Biddy,
Is one shmall star, asthore,
And that's fornist the very cloud
It was behind before;
The watchfires glame along the hill
That's swellin' to the south,
And whin the sintry passes them
I see his oogly mouth.

It's dead for shlape I am, Biddy,
And dramein shwate I'd be,
If them ould Rebels over there
Would only lave me free;
But when I lane against a shtump
And shtrive to get repose,
A musket ball be's comin' shtraight
To hit me spacious nose.

It's ye I'd like to see, Biddy,
A shparkin' here wid me,
And then, avorneen, here ye say,
"Acushla—Pat—machree!"
"Och, Biddy darlint," then says I,
Says you, "Get out of that;"
Says I, "Me arrum mates your waist,"
Says you, "Be daycent, Pat."

And how's the pigs and ducks, Biddy?
It's them I think of shure,
That looked so innocent and shwate
Upon the parlor flure.
I'm shure ye're aisy with the pig
That's fat as he can be,
And fade him wid the best, because
I'm towld he looks like me.

Whin I come home agin, Biddy,
A sargent tried and thrue,
It's joost a daycent house I'll build
And rint it chape to you.
We'll have a parlor, bedroom, hall,
A duck-pond nately done,
With kitchen, pig-pen, praty-patch,
And garret—all in one.

But, murther! there's a baste, Biddy,
That's crapin' round a tree,
And well I know the crature's there
To have a shot at me.
Now, Misther Rebel, say yere prayers,
And howld yer dirthy paw,
Here goes!—be jabbers, Biddy dear,
I've broke his oogly jaw!

### WITTY EXAGGERATIONS.

There is a species of humor, peculiarly American, which consists in grotesque hyperbole, the caricature of some fact which expresses it better than a faithful portrait would do. Some people take the snake and kill it when they wish to show it to us; but the lively Yankee humorist just catches it by the tail as it passes, and stretches it into ludicrous proportions, as actors in pantomimes do the tails of those famous ductile dragons, which so astonish and delight children. Instances of this wild and extravagant humor are as common as proverbs. Everybody has heard of the weather which was so cold that the mercury went out of sight, and which no doubt would have been a good deal colder if the thermometer had been long enough. A similar exaggeration was that of a young man who took calomel on a morning so cold, that the mercury ran down into his boots. And speaking of boots, reminds us of the stage driver, who wore such large ones that he had to use the forks of the road as a bootjack. The following passages are illustrations:—The man out West whose legs are so long, that he had to go down cellar to take off his shoes. The man who is so large that he has to go out of doors to turn over. The man who snored so loud, he had to sleep in the next street to keep from wakening himself. The man whose nose is so long, that he has to step forward three paces to reach the end of it. The man who was so large and heavy, that his shadow killed a little boy when it fell on him. The man who was so fat, that his shadow left a greasy trail along the road as he walked; and the man who was so thin that he had no shadow at all. Among these deserve to rank the horse that ran so fast around the ring, that the spectators could only see one continual circular horse; together with that other more famous racer, that ran so swiftly about the arena, that he nearly caught up to himself, and could see his own tail just before him. A fireman once related an adventure, in which he found himself in a rich saloon, surrounded by wealth and fine company.

"I didn't know myself, until I felt in my pockets and found 'em empty!"

Some one inferred that he was customarily short of funds.

"That's so! if steamboats were selling at two cents apiece," said he, "I haven't enough to buy a gangway plank!"

We once heard a person tell of a fright he received from a big dog.

"I lost flesh," said he, "at the rate of ten pounds a minute, till the owner came and called him off!"

Along with this, we may place the story of the man who, in consequence of a fright, ran so fast and so far, that when he stopped it was more than twenty minutes before his shadow came up with him. He was probably watched by the man whose dickey was so high that he had to climb a fence to see over it.

A STRANGE BARTER.—The following incident of Southern life and manners, occurs in a new work by a Union refugee, the Rev. Mr. Aughey:—

Two of these semi-savages had resolved to remove to the West, in hope of bettering their condition. One wished to remove to Arkansas, the latter to Texas. The wife of the former wished to go to Texas, the other to Arkansas. The husbands were desirous of gratifying their spouses, but could devise no plan that seemed likely to prove satisfactory, till one day when hunting, finding game scarce, they sat down upon a log, when the following dialogue took place:—

"Kit, I'm sort o' pestered about Dilsie. She swears to Rackensack she'll go, and no whar else. I allers had a hankerin' arter Texas. Plague take Rackensack, I say. Ef a man war thar, the ager and the airthquakes ud shake him out on it, quicker'n nothin'."

"Wen a woman's set on a gwine anywhar, they're a gwine. It's jest no use to talk. I've coaxed Minnie more'n a little to go 'long to Arkansas, and the more I coax, the more she won't go."

"Well, Kit, s'posen we trade women."

"Well, Sam, what trade'll ye gin?"

"Oh, a gentleman's trade, of course."

"Shucks, Sam! S'posen I had a young filly, and you an old mar, ye wouldn't ax an even trade, would ye?"

"No, it ud be too hard. I tell ye what I'll do, Kit. Here's a shot gun that's wuth ten dollars, ef it's wuth a red. I'll give it and that ar b'ar skin hangin' on the side of my shanty to boot, and say it's a trade."

"Nuff sed, ef the women's agreed."

Home they went, and stated the case to the women, who, after due deliberation, acceded to the proposition, having also made a satisfactory arrangement about the children, and they all went on their way rejoicing to their respective destinations in that

"America's haven of eternal rest,
Found a little further West."

A SINGULAR CONTEST.—Two gentlemen of high birth, the one a Spaniard, and the other a German, having rendered Maximillian II. many services, they each, for recompense, demanded his natural daughter Helena in marriage. The Prince, who entertained equal respect for them both, could not give either the preference; and, after much delay, told them that, from claims they both had to his attention and regard, he could not give his assent for either of them to marry his daughter, and they must decide it by their own prowess and address; but as he did not wish to risk the loss of either, or both, by suffering them to fight with offensive weapons, he had ordered a large bag to be brought, and he who was successful enough to put his rival into it, should obtain his daughter. This strange combat between two gentlemen was in the presence of the whole Imperial Court, and lasted half an hour. At last the Spaniard yielded to the German, Andre Elhard, Baron of Tetherd, who, when he had got him into the bag, took him on his back and placed him at the Emperor's feet, and on the following day married the beautiful Helena.

WHIST CONUNDRUM.—In case of dissension among the players at a game of whist, what is best to be done? Pour *Hoyle* upon the troubled waters.

Or give the ringleader a CLIPPER under the ear.

BET YOU A HOG OR A MUSTANG.—The turf sports of California are a jolly set, and will bet most anything when they get going. A week or two since, at a race between two horses, from King's River and Fresno, respectively, the former are said to have carried off hundreds of dollars, besides innumerable bee gums, long-horned cattle, hogs, sheep, and mustangs. We shouldn't care about being stakeholder under such circumstances.

IMPUDENT QUESTIONS.—To ask an unmarried lady how old she is.
To ask a lawyer if he ever told a lie.
To ask a doctor how many patients he has killed.
To ask a minister whether he ever did anything wrong.
To ask a merchant whether he ever cheated a customer.
To ask an editor the name of any of his correspondents.
To ask a young lady whether she would like a beau.
To ask a subscriber if he has paid the printer.

ONE OF THE OWLS.—The largest owl ever killed in that neighborhood, was shot a short time since by John Kent, of Newbury, Mass. It was a big, grey Arctic owl, measuring five feet and one inch from tip to tip of wings. This owl had been known to kill several turkeys in that neighborhood. He would come down with a sweep, and kill them by biting their heads off.


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JULIA WRIGHT—CANTO XVII.

TO BE CONTINUED.

She quickly, therefore, resolution made
To throw *cold water* on the Cornet's ardor,
Damascus was the metal of his blade,
But then his *tongue* was nothing but "*soft sawder.*"
She *whispered* something—but the words she said
Rang in his ears like trump of castle warder—
With shock electric from his chair he started;
*He had a dreadful headache*—and departed.

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## THEATRICAL RECORD.

Continued from Page 43.

### MUSIC HALLS.

MISS EVA BRENT,
THE PLEASING VOCALIST.

Kathleen O'Neil closed at Cincinnati on the 9th, and appeared at Trimble's Varieties on the 11th, where she is a great favorite. Next week she is announced to appear at the Washington Varieties.

Mr. Ben Yates and Md'lle. Zoe's engagement with Dick O'Neil, Pittsburgh, came to a close on the 16th.

Fanny Gilmore, the charming songstress, concluded a highly successful three weeks' engagement at Pittsburgh on the 16th.

Chiriski, the juggler and general performer, is this week at Trimble's Varieties, Pittsburgh.

The Bowery, St. Louis, has revived the famous minstrel scene of the "Three Fast Men," and is drawing good houses. Miss Carrie Avery made her first appearance on Monday evening, 11th. She sings very sweetly, but her voice is not strong. Her appearance on the stage is quite prepossessing, and she promises to be quite a favorite. Our correspondent "E." says:—The grand trial dance between Hank Mason, Alex. Ross, and Master Barney, attracts attention enough to be repeated every evening. All do their best, and each has a host of friends. Master Barney is the favorite. Johnny Powers and Hank Mason give a sparring trial each evening, and seem to be about equally matched. The spectacle of "Aladdin," which has been some time in preparation, was produced on Thursday evening, 14th. Mr. Geo. W. Williams has painted entirely new scenery for this spectacle, and it will be brought out under the special superintendence of Mr. Charley Lewis, the popular and efficient stage manager.

Things "showmatical" in the great capital city, Washington, are very lively. The Canterbury Hall is doing an immense business, with M'lle. Galletti as the star. Miss Agnes Sutherland, the Scottish Nightingale, commenced at this house on Monday, 11th, and was greeted warmly. The Star Sisters, Augusta and Marie, still remain; they are great attractions. The ballet troupe, under the direction of Monsieur Szollosy, is excellent, and a prettier set of girls is seldom seen together. The complimentary benefit to Mr. George R. Edeson, the stage manager, on the 6th, was a tremendous success. Although it rained very hard all day and night, there was a larger audience than was ever in the building before. The play of Jack Sheppard was produced in good style. H. W. Eagan was the Jack; and Edeson, the renowned Blueskin. J. H. Budworth, W. H. Harrison and Billy Boyd are underlined to appear on the 18th.

The Baltimore Museum is to be opened on the 18th, under the management of W. E. Sinn, of the Canterbury, Washington, D.C.

Concert Hall, Newark, under the management of Messrs. Hitchcock & Co., closed last week.

Miss Kate Walters, the dashing danseuse, opened at Trimble's Varieties, on the 18th, for a two weeks' engagement.

At Gilbert's Melodeon, San Francisco, a good minstrel troupe is meeting with great success. Father Bernard acts as interlocutor, and Joe Murphy and John De Angelis are on the ends.

Harry Leslie, the rope-walker, came near taking his last walk at Washington, D. C., during the past week. He had announced to walk the rope stretched from the ground to the top of the "Varieties" building. He had ascended but a short distance, when his weight drew the shaft to which the rope was attached, out of the ground, and Mr. L. was immediately precipitated to the earth. Medical applications soon restored him, and he is ready for another start.

At the Varieties, St. Louis, Miss Maria Barton made her first appearance on Monday evening, 11th, in the character of Carlo, in the play of "Asmodeus." She is said to have been quite successful. The order of the performance last week consisted of singing, dancing and the ballet. Mr. Edward Berry, the excellent stage manager of this house, is about to open an English porter house on Fifth street, with the title of "Ed. Berry's Private Box." We wish him success in his new enterprise. Quite an amusing affair (to the bystanders) came off just after the rehearsal at the Varieties, on Saturday morning, 9th inst. Mr. W. M. Reeve, and Mr. W. Thompson agreed to retire to the bar-room, and settle a little misunderstanding by a resort to the manly art. Mr. Thompson stripped to the waist, and Mr. Reeve kept on his undershirt. The affair lasted about thirty minutes, when Mr. R. gave up on account of an attack of pleurisy, having received a severe blow in the mouth. Mr. T. showed several scratches. The affair is to be renewed, when our correspondent will try to be on hand and give a full report.

I. N. Carr has taken the track for Buffalo, where he commences business on the 18th. He is a very clever pantomimist.

Lew Simmons had a splendid house at Trimble's Varieties, Pittsburgh, on the 15th, on the occasion of his benefit, and this, be it understood, when there were 1000 persons in attendance at Grau's Italian Opera, at Concert Hall, and a crowded house at the theatre for Miss Thompson's benefit. Mr. Simmons was presented with a splendid signet ring, while Manager O'Neil handed him, $65, besides the receipts of the house, the "extras" being subscribed by four gentlemen admirers of quaint banjo solos. Simmons will remain at the Varieties for some time.

Fanny Gilmore, having closed her engagement in Pittsburgh, goes to Leavenworth next.

Mons. Chiriski, Kathleen O'Neil, and Kate Walters are the new attractions at Trimble's Varieties, Pittsburgh, this week. .....Zoe and Ben Yates, now at the Varieties, have offers from Laura Keene's, and also from Cincinnati. It is probable that they will accept the New York offer as soon as they shall have concluded their engagement with Dick O'Neil.

The old Baltimore Museum has been leased for a short season, and opened by the Washington, D. C., company, consisting of Julia Mortimer, M'lle Jennie, H. W. Eagan, Dick Parker, J. S. Edwards, Harry Fenton, Johnny Heward, and Mons. Sol. The first performance took place on the 18th.

The attractions at Fox's Casino, Philadelphia, are kept up with unusual liberality; in fact, "superiority" is the standard motto of this establishment. Among the performers now there, are Miss Nelly Taylor, songstress; Miss Emma Miles, danseuse; Billy Emerson, Hughey Dougherty, Frank Wood, Fattie Stewart, Harry Rainor, Lew Gaylord, J. C. Wallace, and an efficient *corps de ballet*.

The aim of Mr. Fred Aims, of the Continental Theatre, Philadelphia, appears to be, to please his patrons, and his success is not to be questioned. He has some good "people" there now, among them M'lle Helene, Kitty Blanchard, Ernestine de Faiber, Tony Pastor, Jackson Haines, besides several amusing counterfeit contrabands, and fascinating female Terpsichoreans. The manager also signifies that engagements are pending with several first class artists.

Music hath charms, and music halls are becoming quite the rage. Anybody might have foretold that Chicago would not be long without one, and Messrs. Vanfleet & Chadwick are the names of the gentlemen engaged in the enterprise, having occupied and possessed the Dearborn-street Opera House, and transformed it into such an establishment. Chicagoians like music and mirth; so with such artists as M'lle Brignoli, La Belle Oceana, Frank Whitney, Chas. Davis, L. C. Brimmer, and Jennie Johnson, in conjunction with the liberality of the managers, success may pretty confidently be looked for. Charley Petrie is their business man, and he knows a thing or two about the business.

### MISCELLANEOUS.

Miss Mary Shaw, with her operatic airs, took the people of Leavenworth by storm for a few days, but they soon grew tired of them, and the lady, at last advices, was making a tour of the neighboring towns.

Managers on the look-out for a good business manager or traveling agent, will observe that in our theatrical advertising columns, N. Green offers his services, and states his qualifications for such a position. Although Green by name, we hardly think he will be found so green as not to prove of valuable aid to those who might engage him.

Bridge & Dean's American Concert Troupe, a new organization composed of Miss Georgie Dean, Miss Emma Dean, C. D. Abbott, violinist, (formerly with E. P. Christy) H. M. Bridge, and Garrett Hawley, were at Oshkosh, Wis., last week.

The Washington "Pan de War" closed at St. Paul's, Minn., on May 2, after one week's good houses. Mons. Denier, the rope walker, is along.

The Alleghanians and Swiss Bell Ringers opened at Ingersoll Hall, St. Paul, Minn., on the 6th and 7th inst. They also appeared at St. Anthony's Falls and Minneapolis; thence visited the "Laughing Waters," the celebrated Minnehaha Falls, and had a good time generally.

Graves' painting of "The Present War" is traveling in Wisconsin.

The Alleghanians were in Minnesota at last accounts, and doing a good business. They turn their steps eastward soon, and contemplate an excursion to England. In reference thereto, we take the following from the Lacrosse, Wis., *Daily Democrat* of May 4:—"MAMMOTH EXCURSION TO ENGLAND.—We see by New York papers that Mr. Waldron, the active agent of the world renowned Alleghanian Vocalists and Swiss Bell Ringers, has perfected arrangements for a mammoth excursion to England on the Great Eastern. The excursion is to come off the middle of June. The Alleghanians are to give daily concerts on the trip. A large number of excursion tickets are already engaged for this the most extensive trip of the kind ever known. A trip to England and back on the greatest ship in the world, with daily concerts on board, will be a fine thing. We bespeak a ticket, sure."

The lovers of vocal music enjoyed a fine treat on Tuesday evening, 5th inst., at James' House, "The Eagle," Williamsburgh, on which occasion Mr. Fields, the tenor, from the House of Commons, N. Y., filled the chair. What with his delightful warbling, and the sweet songs of Messrs. Lowe, Posh, Taylor, Jenkinson, Bates, and Cox—Cox, you *are* "a good-natured dear"—the evening passed so pleasantly that one felt almost inclined to "pick a muss" with the clock when its swift hands indicated the midnight hour. However, time, like youth, must be served, and after "our worthy host," Mr. James, had charmed his guests with "Auld Lang Syne," the company bent their steps homeward, hoping that they'd meet again *before* "this cruel war is over." Chorus!

Grau's Italian Opera Troupe, with Lorini, Cordier, Morensi, Brignoli, Maccaferri, Amodio, Susini, and Muzio, conductor, gave their first operatic representation, at Pike's Opera House, Cincinnati, on the 18th. Lucretia Borgia was the first opera, to be followed by La Traviata and Ernani.

Grau with his opera troupe is expected in Cleveland at the close of the present month.

Harry Seymore, well known in theatrical circles, has for a while doffed the sock and buskin, and is at present to be found battling with his country's enemy. He is an "active member" of Company K, 3d Battalion, 5th Ohio Vols., where he has been since August last. He may now be found at Camp Denver, near Corinth, Miss.

At Corinth, Miss., they have a small dramatic company, composed of the following members:—Jules Meredith, W. H. Shortz, S. H. Johnson, and Jenny Florence. The rest of the company is made up of soldiers from the Ohio regiments. A new hall is being fitted up on Main street for the appearance of a new dramatic troupe.

Father Gulick's Continental Old Folks, with the veritable Thomas Warhurst as their agent, have been invading Columbus, Ohio, during the past week. They were at Naughton's Hall, on the 13th, and from there journeyed to Delaware, Ohio, a good show town. The Paige sisters are great favorites with this troupe.

William B. Brown, vocalist, humorist, author and composer, is peregrinating through the New England towns. His performances consist of humorous and comic songs, personations, and delineations of eccentric and comic characters. He is assisted by H. Webster Canterbury. On the 15th, he was at Randolph; 16th, at East Stoughton; 18th, at North Bridgewater.

Miss Goodrich, who lately made a *debut* in San Francisco, is giving parlor entertainments, such as readings, recitations, &c., through the mountain towns of that State.

Harrington, the Boston ventriloquist, will play the month of May in Maine, commencing at South Berwick on the 18th.

A great curiosity at Bangor, Me., is five young foxes, which were nursed, brought up, and still maternally cared for, by a bitch dog. J. C. Myers is endeavoring to obtain them for exhibition.

The Holman Opera Troupe opened at Portland, Me., on the 11th inst., to a big house, and did well, we understand, on the succeeding nights. They commence a season at Mrs. Jane English's New Tremont, Boston, on the 18th.

Dollie Dutton did a very poor business at Masonic Hall, Pittsburgh, last week.

Carter's Zouave Troupe met with a very favorable reception in Columbus, Ohio. After leaving that city, they wended their way further west, towards Springfield, Dayton, etc.

Miss Dickinson must now be ranked among our professional friends, as she has become a public woman in the political arena. She is to "deliver a general engagement to the enemy" on the 22d inst., at the Brooklyn Academy. Subject—"How Providence is Teaching the Nation." We believe Ann is an "anti-McClellan man." She spouts like a female locomotive.

Madame Charlotte Varian, Henry Draper, and Edward Hoffman, gave a concert in Music Hall, New Haven, Ct., May 13th, meeting a poor reception, but by "universal request," they reappear May 18th. If the "universals" are there, it will pay.

Hambujer, the man that "murders a boy and then restores him to life again," is at Mechanics' Hall, Utica, N. Y., this week. On the 23d, he announces a grand entertainment in the open air, in the City Garden, giving in addition to his feats of magic, a musical concert and a display of fireworks.

Balloon! balloon! The "aeronautic season" is about opening, and Mr. John H. Steiner is to "go up in a balloon" on the 20th, from Broad street, Philadelphia. All who desire to go up a thousand feet or so, can have that privilege granted them for the usual "equiv."

A fatal accident occurred at Odd Fellows' Hall, Boston, on the afternoon of the 14th inst. While Mr. Schutz, fresco painter, was engaged in decorating the ceiling, the staging, on which he was at work, gave way, precipitating him to the floor. He was taken up senseless, in which state he continued until the following morning, when he died. He was forty-one years of age, and leaves a wife and three children. His funeral took place on the 17th.

Madame Anna Bishop leaves Boston this week for the British provinces, where she proposes to give a series of concerts. She will be assisted by Edward Seguin and Gustave de Spiees.

A benefit concert, given by Mr. Gilmore, at the Boston Theatre, on the 16th, is said to have realised $1000. Madame Anna Bishop assisted, and the Tremont Zouaves performed a variety of evolutions on the occasion.

### CIRCUSES.

DR. SPALDING,
THE WELL KNOWN CIRCUS MANAGER.

Noyes and Thayer's Circus was at Cleveland, O., on the 11th and 12th inst.

Gardner and Hemmings' Circus were traveling in the States of Delaware and Maryland during the week ending May 9, and notwithstanding a heavy and almost continuous fall of rain, they did a fair business. They were to be at Easton, Md., on the 16th, and expected to reach Lancaster, Pa., by the 25th inst. In this company are Dan Gardner, Richard Hemmings, W. Naylor, J. W. Hill, Geo. King, John Foster, Sig. Wambold, Geo. De Louis, Geo. Brown, Yankee Robinson, Thos. Synder, and the Misses E. and M. Gardner.

Dan Rice's Rail Road Circus is advertised to shew at Fort Plain on the 19th inst.; St. Johnsville, 20th; Little Falls, 21st; Trenton, 22d; Boonville, 23d. On the 25th, he pitches tent at Utica; Rome, 26th; Oneida, 27th; Syracuse, Thursday and Friday, May 28th and 29th.

O. S. Wheeler's Great International Circus is at present in the New England towns. On the 16th they were at Lynn; 18th, Salem; and are advertised to appear at Nashua, 22d; Manchester, 23d.

Jim Cook, a celebrated English clown, arrived in this country on Monday, May 11, having escaped the perils of the disaster to the Anglo Saxon, by not reaching Liverpool in time, after having taken passage. Cook comes with a good reputation, and has been fortunate enough to find immediate employment, having engaged with Mr. James Nixon to act as jester with his company, now performing in Alexandria.

Miles' Circus Royal has made a good starting out. They gave their first show on the 11th at Quebec, outside St. Lewis Gate, and remained four days. During their stay, business was very good. Mr. E. Miles is proprietor; Charley Sherwood, equestrian director; and O. Dodge, master of the circle. The following is a complete list of the company:—The Sherwood family, consisting of Charles, Mme. Virginia, Ida, and Master Charles; Mr. W. H. Penny; John Robinson, Wm. Ashton, George Batchelder, J. C. Rivers, and John Lolow, clown. This organization intend confining their travels altogether to the Canadas.

Bailey's Circus and Menagerie, pitched tent for one day only, at Reading, Pa., on the 13th.

Among the many successful enterprises of the season, is the National Circus, under the immediate direction of Mrs. Warner, late Mrs. Dan Rice. This company is advertised to appear at Reading on the 16th; Kutztown, 18th; Allentown 19th. Charley Castle continues ahead of the show as contracting agent, and Dr. R. P. Jones, invades the sanctums of ye editors as master of publications.

We some time since published a California letter, signed by one Montarg, in reference to certain alleged transactions in which Mr. W. T. Aymar was said to have figured. In justice to the latter gentleman, we give the annexed letter, and have also received official documents, signed, sealed, and witnessed, in corroboration of what Mr. Aymar herein sets forth:—

FRANK QUEEN—SIR:—Allow me, if you please, to occupy a little of your space in proving the truth of my previous cards, written in reply to the writings of a certain malicious person, who has not the manhood to talk to my face as he writes, and who, manifestly envious towards my brother and myself, adopts that method to do us injury. The individual alluded to, after running away and leaving us in Peru to do the best we could, and pay off the indebtednesses of the concern, amounting to over $1,200—which we did honorably and have receipts for—published a card in your paper of March 21st, signed Joseph Montarg, an assumed name, which contained statements utterly at variance with the truth. In proof thereof, I enclose you an authentic copy of a document sent me from Peru, proving that Miss Sarah M. Batchelor was not my wife at the time of her death; furthermore, at the time of her death, said Joe Montarg was in Guyaquil, and not in Lima; neither did said Joe Montarg or Miss Batchelor travel with the company in South America, of which, when Walter Aymar arrives here, I can give full particulars by letters received from Doctor Bassett during his sickness at Guyaquil. As before intimated, Joe Montarg is not the real name of the writer of that letter, it being assumed for the purpose of passing off as the brother of A. Montarg, the skeleton, with whom he travels, and to make the comparison appear the greater and more wonderful to the public. I should enter into no defence against this individual, were it not to set myself right with my friends and the public, and in vindication of our characters from the effects of such scandal. Hoping you will find place to my letter or as much as you can make room for, I am yours respectfully,

WILLIAM T. AYMAR.

San Francisco, Cal., April 21, '63.

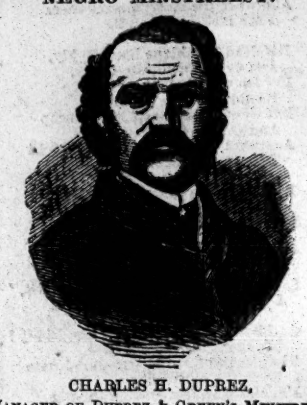
[We have abbreviated Mr. Aymar's card somewhat, but the above contains all necessary particulars. The documents referred to by him in the above, have been received by us, and have every appearance of being genuine and authentic, and fully prove that Miss Batchelor was not married to Mr. William T. Aymar at the time of her death. The principal document is signed by Doctors Wendell and Kinney, and endorsed by John E. Lovejoy, U. S. Consul at Callao; and F. J. Thibault, Notary Public of San Francisco.—ED CLIP.]

The cream of shows in Tennessee, says a Memphis correspondent, is "Old Carey's Great Pavilion Show," and he has some first class performers. He has been playing under canvas in the different camps, but has now bought out a large hotel here, and is running his circus in town; he has been very successful as regards pecuniary affairs. He has Mr. Oliver Bell, Bill Sparks, Ned Straight, Charlie Straight, Hughy Morton, Volaski, Carey (clown), and the wonderful Holland family, consisting of John Holland, Sen., and Masters John, George, and Eddie. The three Misses Carey do the singing and dancing. Oliver Bell takes a benefit the 12th, on which occasion Mr. George H. Bentley, the celebrated western clown, appears in some of his grotesque and comic antics.

L. B. Lent's Equescurriculum will exhibit at Utica, N. Y., on the 27th inst.

Mr. James M. Nixon, with the assistance of his old associate, Thaddeus Barton, have leased the circus lot in Baltimore known as the "City Spring" lot, on Calvert street, and intend putting up a summer garden, wherein will be given circus and other performances, of a lighter order, approaching as near as the space of ground will permit, the same style of performances as was inaugurated at the Cremorne Garden in this city.

### NEGRO MINSTRELSY.



CHARLES H. DUPREZ,
MANAGER OF DUPREZ & GREEN'S MINSTRELS.

Morris Brothers, Pell and Trowbridge's Minstrels closed an exceedingly prosperous season at their Opera House, Boston, last week, giving an extra performance on Saturday afternoon. They are now on a summer tour, and appear at New Hall, Manchester, N. H., on Monday, 18th inst., for two nights, and finish the week at New Bedford. On Monday, 25th inst., they commence at the Academy of Music, Providence, R. I., for one week, when and where they will bring out their Magic Horn, with all the original scenery, as given at their Boston house. The fame of this first class minstrel troupe is so wide spread, that the spirit of prophecy need not be taxed largely to predict a very successful trip, as everybody on their route will be on the *qui vive* to see Morris & Co.'s Minstrels from Boston, and hear Deacon Huppintub's address before the Hardscrabble Debating Society by Billy Morris, besides all their other excellent sentimentalisms, funnyisms, dance and hornpipeisms, etc.

The burnt cork fraternity were pretty well represented at Montreal during the past week. At Mechanics' Hall, the celebrated and original "Buckleys," with Miss Julia Gould, have been attracting very good audiences. The opposition was that of the veritable George Christy, who, with his troupe, opened at Buckland's Theatre Royal on Monday, the 11th, the same night that the Buckleys gave their initial performance.

M. Freeberthyser, late of the Concert Hall at Helena, Arkansas, now closed, is with Harrington and Thompson's Minstrels, at Memphis, Tenn. S. S. Purdy, had also arrived at St. Louis, and was to appear with them on the 4th inst.

Rumsey's Minstrels opened at Smith and Ditson's Hall, Cincinnati, on the 18th inst., for one week.

Sam Sharpley's Minstrels drew large and fashionable audiences in St. Louis, week before last, but last week the business was slim. Sam is a great favorite, and his witticisms are very amusing. The first part of their entertainments—music, jokes, and singing—is superior, but the last part is said to be surpassed at either the Varieties or Bowery. They were to close their entertainments on Saturday, 16th, with a matinee and evening performance.

The Rumsey Minstrels performed to very poor business in Zanesville, Ohio. They were in Columbus and other places in Ohio, last week.

Duprez & Green's Minstrels were in Dubuque and Davenport, Iowa, for a couple of nights at each place, last week. This week they are to appear in Quincy, Ill.

Frank Brower is no longer with Wood's Minstrels, and is now open for engagements as an Ethiopian comedian. Mr. Brower has few equals in the business; in fact, in some of his own special acts, he is without a rival. See his card among our amusement advertisements.

Carncross & Dixey's Minstrels close their season in Philadelphia this week, and will start out on their annual summer tour on the 25th inst., visiting the various cities in the East and West, and producing some of their great burlesques. Their Opera House can be engaged for concerts, etc., during their absence. See advertisement.

Raynor, Boyce & Co.'s Campbell Minstrels were advertised to show in Covington, Ky., on the 18th and 19th.

Rumsey's Minstrels are in Cincinnati, this week, at Smith & Ditson's Hall.

Nelson Kneass, E. D. Palmer, Joe Childs, and Tom Clannon, are in Corinth, Miss., playing to crowded houses.

Leon D. Berger is desirous of knowing where J. C. Campbell, formerly of Ross & Rainer's Minstrels, is at present; his friends are anxious about his welfare.

Do you know High Daddy's Uncle? If you don't, go to Hooley's Opera House, in Brooklyn, and make his acquaintance. He is said to be "a high old fell." Manager Hooley keeps up the right sort of change in his programme to bring the right sort of change to his treasury. This week J. A. Curran and MasterRalph, character dancers, make their first appearance there; besides, it is the first week of "Cubas at the Soiree," "Virginny Warblers," and "Old Folks' Concerts;" most laughable burlesques, every one of 'em. This is *the* week to go to Hooley's. Don't add to the causes of your regrets by staying away.

### FOREIGN DRAMATIC AND SHOW NEWS.

Miss Emma Stanley, with her "Seven Ages of Woman," having completed her second series of performances, in Manchester, England, extending together, over forty-eight nights, was at Liverpool on the 9th ult., making preparations for another tour.

Mr. J. Simmons, the "Great American Aeronaut," was at Devonshire Villa, near Lydney, Gloucestershire, England, at last accounts, making ascensions.

Mr. and Mrs. Henri Drayton's Benefit and last appearance at the Polygraphic Hall, London, took place on the 6th inst.

Mrs. Fanny Kemble, is giving "Readings" at the Dudley Gallery, Piccadilly, England.

Annie Milner, who will be remembered as the Soprano of the Cooper English Opera Troupe, is at present at Whitebait Music Hall, Glasgow, giving concerts.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Matthews made their first appearance at the "New Theatre," Huddersfield, England, on the 10th inst.

The Pyne and Harrison Opera Troupe, re-opened the Theatre Royal, Liverpool, on the 27th ult., with Wallace's Opera of "Lurline." It was intended to have given "The Armorer of Nantes," for the initial performances but owing to the severe indisposition of Louisa Pyne, Lurline was substituted. Miss Pyne, however, recovered sufficiently to appear the same week in the "Puritan's Daughter." Mr. Harrison also made his first appearance on this occasion, and met with a tremendous reception. Miss Pyne is styled the Queen of the English Lyric Stage. Mr. Aynsley Cook continues a member of the company.

E. A. Sothern terminated on the 3d inst., at the Prince of Wales Theatre, Liverpool, one of the most successful engagements that has been known in that city for many years. During this engagement he appeared in an after piece, entitled "My Aunt's Advice," an adaptation by Mr. S. of the well-known Comedietta, "A Novel Expedient;" and met with great success. He is to return very soon.

Lady Don, assisted by an excellent company, re-opened the Theatre Royal, Southampton, on the 5th, with "Lady Addley's Secret."

Mr. Fuller, son of the celebrated Circus Clown, and lately travelling with Binion and Fuller's Minstrels, died on the 27th ult., at Camberwellgreen, aged 27. He was buried at Brompton.

Mr. Henry Loraine has leased the Surrey Theatre, London for six weeks, and gives the opening performance (Peep o' Day) on Whit Monday.....At last accounts the theatrical world of London city was not very busy, owing to its being between Easter and Whit Suntide. At the Haymarket, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Wigan were delighting the audiences.....At the Princess', Miss Amy Sedgwick was sustaining the principal character in "Aurora Floyd." On the 4th inst., Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kean were announced to commence an eleven nights' engagement, prior to their departure for Australia.....At the Lyceum, Mr. Fetcher was still playing the "Duke's Motto".....The St. James' had the "impressive" performances of Miss Herbert in "Lady Audley's Secret".....At the New Westminster, on the 27th ult., the "Colleen Bawn" was produced, Mr. and Mrs. Boucicault sustaining the principal characters of Eily O'Connor and Myles-na-Coppaleen.....The Adelphi had produced "Aurora Floyd," and it proved a failure.....The drama of "Janet Pride," with Miss Avonia Jones as the heroine, was revived on the 27th ult., but business did not seem to be very good..... Sadler's Wells is graced by the engagement of Madame Celeste, who has appeared in the drama of "The House on the Bridge of Notre Dame".....The City of London" has brought out "Peep o' Day".....Mr. J. B. Howe is now engaged at the Marylebone Theatre.

The following gossip concerning theatricals, circuses, minstrels, etc., is from a New York professional, now in England, and known in our correspondence as "Wide Awake." His letter is dated Liverpool, April 30th, and is as follows:—Jim Myers' Circus has not done much business as yet here. On his opening night the house was not over half full, and the performance lasted till half-past eleven; the next night the show was over early, and the house was not as full. This house has a liquor license, and the bar is kept on the American style, under the direction of Jim Myers himself.....Next week, Sothern goes to the Prince of Wales Theatre, Birmingham.....The Christy Minstrels (Wilson party) are doing an immense business at the St. James' Hall. G. W. Moore's comical sayings of "Stick to me," and "Is my clothes safe," are all over the town. This company have leased the St. James' Hall for seven years—not as a permanent place for the band, but as a speculation of Wilson and Montague's. Speaking of the Christys, reminds me that I told you last week that Sexton and Birbank were going to America. Birbank has left Collins' party, and his place is filled by Howard, who came to this country with the Buckleys. Birbank left for America, in a sailing vessel, from London, last Saturday. Sexton was to go with him, but when he got on board of the ship, his courage failed, and he went ashore. .....I went into the Wine Concert Room the other night, and saw old Bill Sedar—known in New York as Bill Price—dance a jig. He put me in mind of old times. Bill has got married over here, and is the father of seven kids; he is one of the old school. Speaking of the old school, I met old Dick Pelham today, and he looks as young as he did twenty years ago. Dick is a great sporting man, and is thought a great deal of here by that class. His brother Gill runs London; Gill is the one who lately skedaddled from Hull, after getting all the salaries, and leaving the band without a red. The last time Dick performed was at the Theatre Royal, in the "Masquerade Ball," as the Nigger doorkeeper, and the house was crowded. He says he would like to see his old friends, Frank Brower and Dan Emmet..... Speaking of old professionals, I went to the Edinburgh Castle Concert Room last night, to hear old Charley Marsh, the comic singer. Charley, in his younger days, was thought to be the greatest clown in the profession. In fact, the people say he used to excel the great Wallett. This concert room is generally the first that is visited by the professionals from America; and Mr. Thomas, proprietor, has a fine assortment of likenesses of American performers, of all branches, hanging in his house. People who have gone back from here, after visiting this place, must know old Charley Marsh. It was here that Bill Donaldson used to sing his great song of "Right in the Middle of the Bungular," to please his friend, Mr. Roach—*a la* Windham—from New Orleans.....Dick Beck, who came over to this country with the Buckleys, arrived here this morning; he has been traveling with the "Ohio Minstrels," and they went up in a balloon, and Dick had to foot it here. I saw him in Thomas' last night, in company with the Christy boys.....Next week I shall take a peep at the Supper Rooms, a resort for the American captains, and the gayest of the gay. So, look out for WIDE AWAKE.


## AMUSEMENTS.

**NIBLO'S GARDEN.**
Lessee and Manager,.....WM. WHEATLEY.
LAST WEEK BUT ONE
OF THE
FAREWELL ENGAGEMENT
Of the Great Tragic Artiste,
MISS BATEMAN.
In obedience to the PUBLIC WISH, manifested so unmistakably by the DENSELY CROWDED and
BRILLIANTLY FASHIONABLE AUDIENCES,
Which nightly assemble to witness her
WONDERFUL IMPERSONATION
OF HER
ORIGINAL CHARACTER
OF THE
JEWISH MAIDEN,
the new play,
LEAH, THE FORSAKEN,
Adapted and arranged expressly for
MISS BATEMAN,
By Augustine J. Daly, Esq., which has achieved such
UNEXAMPLED SUCCESS,
Will be repeated Every Evening this week.
MISS BATEMAN
will be supported by a most powerful Company.
Box book open three days in advance.
Doors open at 7½; Performance to commence at 8 o'clock. 6.

**THE NEW IDEA,**
THE NEW IDEA,
485 BROADWAY.
Monday, 18th. First time of the
GRAND PANTOMIME
OF THE
SOUTHERN REFUGEE, SOUTHERN REFUGEE,
SOUTHERN REFUGEE, SOUTHERN REFUGEE,
SOUTHERN REFUGEE, SOUTHERN REFUGEE,
SOUTHERN REFUGEE, SOUTHERN REFUGEE,
in which
MARIETTA ZANFRETTA,
MARIETTA ZANFRETTA,
Will perform her Great Character of
THE DAUGHTER OF THE REGIMENT,
and the celebrated
A. M. HERNANDEZ,
Will appear as the Country Boy.
During the evening,
MARIETTA ZANFRETTA
Will introduce her astonishing and unequalled performance on the
TIGHT ROPE.
CARD TO MANAGERS.—All applications for the services of Marietta Zanfretta, the most wonderful Tight Rope performer in the world, must be made to J. C. CURREN,
6- Manager of the New Idea.

**ELEVENTH STREET OPERA HOUSE,**
ELEVENTH STREET, PHILADELPHIA.
CARNCROSS & DIXEY'S MINSTRELS,
THE STAR TROUPE OF THE WORLD,
Commence their annual Summer Tour on the 25th inst., visiting the principal Cities of the East and West, producing new Songs, Acts, Burlesques, &c., &c., for which this Company is so famous. The Company is the
LARGEST IN EXISTENCE.
N. B. The Opera House in Philadelphia can be rented for Concerts, Lectures, &c., by addressing
6-1t* J. L. CARNCROSS, Manager.

**MRS. FRANK GRAHAM,** (widow of Frank Graham,) the leading lady last winter of the New Memphis Theatre, is now open for an engagement, either for singing chambermaids, or leading juvenile business. Managers wishing to engage her services, can do so by applying to MRS. FRANK GRAHAM,
3-4t* Memphis, Tenn.

**THE BURGER FAMILY.**—The undersigned will feel obliged for the address of the parents of the "Burger Children," (musicians,) who are now, or were lately, performing in Ohio.
6.2t Address "ZOUAVE," Dayton, Ohio.

**ETTIE HENDERSON.**
The following are the titles of some of the new dramas recently brought by this lady from England, and referred to in an advertisement in another column:—FLOWER GIRL, SCOTTISH MAIDEN, KATHLEEN MAVOURNEEN, and GYPSEY GIRL OF GRENADA, all of which are copyrighted. 6-1t

**WANTED.**—A VIOLINIST, one who can read music at sight, either to act as first or second, a good second preferred. A young man with the above accomplishments would find it to his advantage to join a Minstrel Troupe to give occasional performances in the immediate neighboring towns until the Fall, when they are to start on a permanent Traveling Tour through the States. Please address S. MORTON, No. 472 East Fourth street, or by letter in care of Wilkes' Spirit, N. Y. 6-2t*

**FOR SALE**—A complete set of SCENERY, with everything necessary for a traveling company. Price $60. For particulars call at the Ale House, 614 Broadway. 6-1t*

**THE DEARBORN OPERA HOUSE,** CHICAGO.
This, the finest hall in the West, will open on or about May 23d as a first class Music Hall, under the management of Messrs. Vandfleet & Chadwick, with the finest company of artists that money can secure, from New York city. M'lle Brignoli, the Female Violinist, Vocalist and Danseuse, with other equally talented artists, are already engaged. All business letters must be addressed as above, or to JAMES CONNER & CO., Theatrical Agents, House of Commons, 25 West Houston street, N. Y. City.
CHAS. PETRIE, Business Agent.


THE KEYSTONE BASE BALL CLUB, of Philadelphia, has obtained the privilege from Charles McDonough, the Commissioner of city property, to play on the public parade ground at 11th and Wharton streets. The ground embraces about eight acres, and when put in proper condition, will make a most available place for play.

THE ATHLETIC BASE BALL CLUB, of Philadelphia, expect to visit New York for a series of contests with our prominent clubs, some time next month.

BASE BALL in Philadelphia appears to be in a flourishing condition, and most of the clubs are practising with a considerable degree of ardor, and getting themselves in fix for their various contests in the coming campaign.

HARE HUNTING IN CALIFORNIA must be great sport. In Carson valley, recently, a man named Hoffman killed fifteen in two hours!

v. 49-54 (1863)

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

## THE RING.

### THE FIGHT

BETWEEN

**JIM DUNN, of Brooklyn,**

AND

**JIM ELLIOTT, of New York,**

FOR

**THREE HUNDRED DOLLARS A SIDE,**

AT

**BULL'S FERRY, NEW JERSEY, MAY 13th, 1863.**

**DUNN THE VICTOR**

IN

**Thirty-Five Minutes and Twelve Rounds.**

**The Fight Won by a Foul Blow.**

The mill between these two aspirants for pugilistic honors, and which but for the more exciting and important match between Joe Coburn and Mike McCoole, would have created a much greater degree of interest in the sporting world, came off on the morning of Wednesday, 13th inst., in the neighborhood of Weehawken, N. J. It terminated in the awarding of the battle to Dunn, in consequence of the latter being hit foul by Elliott, it is alleged, while on the ground, when twelve rounds had been fought.

Of the two principals, one, Dunn, is a novice, this being his first appearance in the prize ring, and it is also asserted that he never even witnessed a ring fight before. He is a finely built, active young fellow, remarkably civil, and unassuming in his demeanor. He is not yet twenty-one years old, although in point of age he had the advantage of a year over his opponent. In this match, he was backed from Brooklyn, to which place he belongs; he is a nephew of the veteran Phil Clare, who defeated George Leese some years ago, and who has taken a warm and active interest in him since the match was first arranged. He took his breathings at Fort Hamilton, under the care of Johnny Galvin, of Brooklyn, (one of his staunchest backers,) and the skillful superintendance of Clare himself; and his superb condition, when brought into the ring, reflected the highest credit on his mentors. His weight was in the neighborhood of 154lbs., and his height 5ft. 9¼in.

Jem Elliott, his opponent, hails from New York, and although only nineteen years of age, has twice before appeared in the pugilistic arena. His first battle was with Young Nobby Clark, at that time a new importation from the "hardware village," in England, as the town of Birmingham is generally called by the chroniclers of the ring. They fought for a purse of $50, at the Palisades, N. J., May 28th, 1860, Clark winning after a good fight of over an hour. At this time, Elliott was a raw, inexperienced boy, his frame not having become firmly knit, or attained its complete development. But he manifested such promise as a boxer, that many predicted for him a bright and successful career in the ring, should his ambition lead him to pursue that career. For nearly two years he remained quiet, not being able to meet with a "job," as the English pugs have it, until he was matched against that clever trainer and Fourth Ward favorite, Hen Winkle, for $200 a side. There was but little time for preparation on either side, the match being somewhat of an impromptu character. They met on the classic ground of Weehawken, on the spot where John Woods defeated George King a twelvemonth before, and after a rattling mill of two hours and a quarter, during which ninety-five rounds were fought, the referee declared it a "drawn battle." The present match was made about two months ago, for $300 a side, the editor of the CLIPPER being named as stakeholder. Elliott went into training at McComb's Dam, where Joe Coburn was at the time, preparing for his contest with McCoole, for the Championship of America. He was at first attended by Johnny Aaron, for a short time, but subsequently by Morris, of Boston. He did his work with regularity and steadiness, as was evidenced by his really magnificent condition when he entered the ring. He stands 5ft. 11¼ in., although not yet "nineteen years," and has a finely developed and well-proportioned frame.

The day originally named for the fight was Monday, the 11th inst., and the place selected by Elliott's representative, who won the toss for choice, was Camp Scott, Staten Island. Why such a place should have been fixed upon, it is difficult to imagine, as the interference of the authorities there was almost a matter of certainty. The greatest publicity was given to the affair, and, as might have been expected, the police authorities soon became cognizant of the contemplated contest. The Harbor police received instructions to proceed to the Island, and prevent the fight coming off; in which object, it will be seen, they were successful.

As it was generally understood the fight would take place at daybreak, a great number went down to Staten Island the evening previous. All the hotels at Clifton, Stapleton, and Quarantine were filled with guests. At the latter place, we dropped into Nautilus Hall, to see our old friend Tommy Burns, who was so long the popular host of this beautifully situated hotel, but who has recently retired from the business. We anticipated having the pleasure of his company the following morning, as we well knew, by previous experience, how much he loves to witness a really good, square mill. Unfortunately we found that his ancient enemy, Signor Rheumatism, had had a tussle with him, and placed him *hors-de-combat*, by "flooring" him on his back, so that he couldn't come to time. Disappointed in our traveling companion, after securing a conveyance for Camp Scott next morning, we sought a little rest.

Long before daylight the next morning, we were on the way to Camp Scott, to which place scores of vehicles and hundreds of pedestrians were wending. The spot selected is about three miles from Clifton in the interior of the island. On arriving we found the ring pitched, and some seven or eight hundred people assembled. Both Elliott and Dunn were on the ground, in coaches, with their respective friends, although the seconds of the former had not arrived. It appeared that Elliott's backers had engaged a sloop to convey themselves and their party to the island, but that it had been seized by the Harbor Police, and the whole lot taken back to the city, where they were discharged. They were consequently obliged to wait for the first ferry boat to the Island, and this delay caused the fight to be postponed. Elliott, of course, would not fight without his seconds, and their arrival had to be awaited. Hour after hour passed, and it began to be whispered around that the Harbor Police boat had arrived at Clifton, and that their presence might be momentarily expected. The truth of this report was quickly proved, as very soon a strong body of the blue coats were seen descending the hill. A general stampede ensued, alike among the carriages and pedestrians, and it was an amusing sight to witness the frantic efforts made to escape from the pursuit of the dreaded officers of the law. The latter, however, made no arrests, their instructions being merely to prevent the fight taking place. Perceiving this, the fears of the runaways speedily subsided, and they gradually returned to the spot. The stakes of the ring, however, were removed, and at last, after a long and vexatious delay, finding there was not the slightest possible chance of the fight coming off, as the police announced their intention of following the party wherever they went, a return to the city was agreed upon, and a meeting of the backers appointed to arrange another time and place.

Accordingly, Phil Clare, on the part of Dunn, and one of Elliott's backers met; and Bull's Ferry was the place, and Wednesday morning between the hours of 5 and 7 o'clock, the time appointed for the second meeting of the men. All night long, carriages were passing over the Canal and Barclay street ferries to Hoboken, *en route* for the battle ground. No attempt was made by the authorities to stop the departure of the crowd, probably owing to their being ignorant of the contemplated mill. On arriving at Weehawken, we found the hotel of the jovial and good humored Ed. Wilson crowded with thirsty wayfarers, whose wants the smiling host was actively engaged in supplying. He informed us that Dunn and Phil Clare were on the ground, having slept all night at Mooney's Hotel, at Bull's Ferry. Proceeding a mile or two up the river, we reached Mooney's, where some six or seven hundred people were assembled, chatting over the probable result of the coming fight, and backing their opinion with any amount of greenbacks. One young fellow was especially conspicuous by his boastful offers to bet on Dunn, and then backing down when coppered. One chap at last dropped on him, and holding him to his bet, obliged him to stake a "fiver." Having thus made an investment, he thought himself at liberty to resume his noisy expression of opinion that Elliott would get licked, accompanying it with insulting language with regard to the latter. One of Elliott's friends took up the matter, and pitched into him right and left, and the last we saw of our "blowing" friend, was his wandering amid the crowd, inquiring if any one had seen his gold watch laying around on the ground, it having mysteriously disappeared in the scrimmage, leaving only a portion of the broken guard in his possession.

After a long wait, it was ascertained that Elliott had not arrived, but was on the New York side the river. A boat was sent across for him, and during the tiresome delay which ensued, the Sheriff of Hudson County arrived, and announced that he was bound, by the duties of his office, to stop the fight. As, however, he was unaccompanied by any one, no notice was taken of his threat. At this juncture, Elliott was seen coming across the river in a small row boat, and an immediate move to the spot where the ring was pitched ensued. This was a level spot on the heights which fringe the noble Hudson, and was admirably adapted for the purpose. Both men were soon on the spot, Elliott being the first to shy his cap into the arena at 18 min. past 6, Dunn quickly following suit. Both were received with immense cheering by their respective friends. Barney Aaron and Jimmy Carroll seconded Elliott, while Phil Clare and Kit Burns officiated for Dunn, Johnny Galvin, his trainer, being bottleholder. Jem Giddings was umpire for the last mentioned, and Reddy for Elliott. Some time was spent in choosing a referee; John Lawrence was agreed upon, but positively refused to accept the onerous and unthankful office. At last, Capt. Mike Norton (Crew) was named by Barney Aaron, and agreed to by Phil Clare; but before he would agree to act, he required an assurance from both parties that they were satisfied with his appointment, and would be mutually bound by his decision. By this time, the ring had been cleared, and the men busy making their toilets. Dunn won the choice of corners, and took that which had the advantage of higher ground. His colors, which were Emerald green, while Elliott's were black, were then tied to the stake. A bet of $50 even was staked between the two men, but outside the ring slight odds were currently offered on Elliott. The Sheriff, at this time, made his way into the ring, and ordered the fight to be stopped, but he was utterly disregarded, and ousted outside the ropes in a most unceremonious manner. Precisely at 6:55, "time" was called, and the fight commenced.

THE FIGHT.

Round 1. As the men toed the scratch, the contrast was marked between the two men. Elliott loomed over his opponent, who, by the comparison, seemed a less man than he actually is. The former weighed about 170 lbs., while Dunn was in the neighborhood of 156 lbs. Both were in admirable condition, especially Elliott, whose muscles on the shoulders, arms, and chest, were splendidly developed; indeed, he looked a perfect youthful Hercules. Dunn is of a more slender and elegant figure, but his muscles had not an ounce of superfluous flesh on them, while his bright eye, clear complexion, and firm, elastic step showed he was in the perfection of health and condition. His position was excellent, alike for offence and defence, his guard being particularly good. Elliott also stood well, keeping his left and right alternately in forward motion. After sparring for some time, Dunn led off with the left, and got home lightly on the ribs, receiving in return a rattler on the left eye, and cross-countering heavily on the brow, which raised a lump immediately. They closed and struggled for the throw, ending by both going down together, Dunn under. "First blood" was claimed by the seconds of both, but not allowed.

2. Both sprang up promptly when time was called. The effects of the last round were plainly perceptible, Dunn's left eye being in mourning, and a large lump over Elliott's peeper. Both sparred for an opening, and at length Elliott led off and sent in his left straight on Dunn's damaged peeper, drawing blood, but rapping a heavy ribber in return. After some good exchanges at long shots, they closed, and Dunn fought Elliott down, amid the most uproarous cheering from his party. First blood for Elliott was claimed and allowed.

3. After some skirmishing, Elliott got in heavily on the injured eye, nearly closing the shutters. Dunn was not idle, but administered a warm rib-roaster in return. After some exchanges, they clinched and pegged away merrily, Elliott being especially at home at in-fighting. In the end, Elliott went down on his knees. Immense cheering from both sides of the ring, and offers to bet $100 to $50 on Elliott.

4. They feinted for some time, at last Elliott dashed in and delivered his left twice in succession on the face, while Dunn repeated his heavy hitting on the body. Closing, they sobbed away in good style, but at last Dunn was thrown.

5. The facial appearance of neither man was much improved by the other's handiwork. Elliott's eye was nearly closed and his forehead swollen, while one of Dunn's peepers had adopted the early closing movement. After sparring some time, Dunn led off, but Elliott jumped back; amid cries of "Go in, Elliott!" he came up again, and rushing in, was met with a tremendous right-hander on the ribs, but getting home effectively twice on the face. Some merry exchanges followed, both men being occasionally out of distance. In the close, Elliett threw his man cleverly, amid tremendous cheering, and offers to bet $100 to $40 on his winning.

6. Both men had evidently their orders to adopt the cautious system of tactics, as neither seemed willing to assume the offensive. At length, Dunn, finding his opponent would not begin, led off, but missed. Breaking ground, they met again, and Elliott tried his left but was short, and Dunn countered him on the mouth, receiving a hot 'un on the cheek. In the end Dunn floored his antagonist with a tremendous body hit, in the latter's own corner. Great cheering from the Brooklyn division.

7. The call of "time" was promptly answered by both, and again they sparred together, neither willing to take the initiative. Tired, at last, Dunn led off, but was neatly stopped. Elliott tried to work round to the higher ground, but Dunn was not to be had. At length the latter tried again, but was short, and Elliott countered him with a one-two on the face, napping a rib-roaster in return. Some sharp exchanges then followed, and Elliott got down. Great cheering from both corners.

8. Up to this time, there was but little difference in the amount of punishment received, and although Elliott's friends, having the longest purses, offered odds on his winning, yet in reality it was an even thing. Dunn tried his left, but was cleverly stopped. Heavy exchanges on the dial and body followed, and after a pause, they met again in the centre of the ring to renew their mutual hitting. At last Elliott dropped, receiving, as he did so, a smart upper cut. His seconds appealed, on the ground that Dunn hit him while he was on the ground, but the claim was not allowed.

9. Both came up as strong as ever. Elliott led off, but missed his man. Here Barney Aaron, his second, appealed to the referee, that Dunn had something in his hands. He opened them at the referee's command, but nothing was found in them. Dunn followed Elliott into his own corner, nailed him heavily on the mark, but was sent to grass by a finely delivered shot on the left eye. Elliott stock up to $100 to $60, and his friends sanguine of victory.

10. Considerable sparring, Elliott still fighting shy and cautious, and causing the Dunn party to express loudly their opinion that he was getting enough of it. On the other hand, Elliott's friends showed their confidence by offering to bet odds he would win. He, however, could not be induced to come out of his own corner, to which he retreated whenever Dunn followed him. The latter got home on the face lightly, and Elliott missing the former got down.

11. Elliott opened the ball but was prettily stopped. More sparring, apparently to gain time. Dunn at length planked a hot 'un on the ribs, but Elliott cleverly countered on the neck. The latter then bored in, and was met with a straight left-hander on the mouth. Some good exchanges followed, Elliott on the face, while Dunn's body hitting seemed to be apparently effective. In the close Elliott went down.

12 and last. A long time was spent in sparring, both evidently under "waiting orders" from their seconds. Dunn at last got home a smacking right-hander on the ribs, and jumping back, avoided the return. More time wasted in sparring, Dunn pointing to the scratch and calling on Elliott to meet him at it, and not keep in his own corner. Following him up, he again dashed in his right heavily on the ribs and retreated. Again more sparring, Elliott rushing in and Dunn retreating. Meeting again, the Brooklyn youth sent in a one, two, fair and straight on the dial, drawing the claret freely, and was away before Elliott could return. The same routine of mutual feinting and retreating followed, Dunn again calling Elliott to the scratch, but ineffectually. Tired of this waiting game, Dunn went to his man, and some good fighting ensued, the exchanges being heavy and equal on both sides. In the rally, Elliott pressed Dunn on to the ropes, which had become loose and slackened, causing him to fall over them. In this position Elliott struck him several times in the face, when his seconds claimed the fight on the ground of "foul," alleging that Dunn was on the ground when thus hit. The referee decided that Elliott had lost the fight, and that Dunn was the victor. The time was exactly 35 minutes.

A scene of the greatest disorder and confusion followed the announcement of the referee's decision; Elliott's party maintained that Dunn was not on the ground but lying on the ropes, which prevented his going down. With this, however, we have nothing to do, as the decision of the referee must be accepted as conclusive. He was mutually selected, and both parties agreed to be bound by his decision, and his high, honorable character as a sporting man gives weight to the correctness of his decision. How the fight would have terminated, but for this affair, we will not undertake to say Up to this point it was a very even contest, neither having any decided advantage over the other. Elliott claims that he had Dunn "dead licked," but his unwillingness to come out and fight his man does not look as if this was the case. He has made a wonderful improvement in his style of fighting since he met Clark and Winkle, and bids fair to obtain a prominent position in the ring. Dunn, although a novice, fought with the coolness of a veteran boxer. He is a good two handed fighter, straight and quick in his deliveries, and as game a man as ever pulled his shirt off in the ring. With a little more experience, he will prove a most dangerous antagonist to any one who may fancy him. Throughout the fight he acted with coolness, judgment, and manly straightforward conduct that redounded greatly to his honor.

Returning home, the Jersey police were found in force on the *qui vive* at Hoboken ferry, arresting no less than seventy-five parties on suspicion of having been present at the fight. The principals and seconds avoided capture, by crossing the river at Weehawken in small boats. Of the parties captured, about twenty managed to give security in the sum of $500 each to answer, while the unlucky ones are likely to remain incarcerated for a protracted period.

The backer of Elliott served a notice on the stakeholder, protesting against the stakes being given up to Dunn. That official subsequently received

THE REFEREE'S DECISION.

My decision in the fight between Dunn and Elliott is, that Dunn won the fight in consequence of a foul blow on the part of Elliott. MICHAEL NORTON.

May 16th, 1863.

The stakeholder will at once give up the stakes to Dunn, on receiving a satisfactory guarantee against any claim on the part of Elliott. We are glad to understand, however, that the backer and friends of Elliott will abide by the referee's decision, and let the matter end.

IN THE HANDS OF THE PHILISTINES.—Owing to the publicity given by outsiders to the *locale* of the recent mill between Dunn and Elliott, the police authorities of the neighboring State of New Jersey were enabled to get track of the belligerents, and although the fight was permitted to take place on Jersey soil, without magisterial interference, quite a number of arrests were made ere the party reached the ferry at Hoboken. Those arrested were spectators of the mill, the principals and seconds succeeding in eluding the vigilance of the Jersey officials. Our neighbors in the Sandy State are a little too severe on New Yorkers upon whom they lay their clutches. Surely there is no great offence committed in looking at an exhibition of the manly art of self-defence, and we do not know that even the Jersey authorities would molest the parties, if it were not for the discordant elements that now and then obtrude themselves upon the Prize Ring, and show how beastly they can act. We believe the parties arrested on the 13th have generally been admitted to bail to answer in September next. Some of our pugilists, and a number of supporters of pugilism, have served their country in the war now going on; there are many still in the ranks of the Union army, assisting to defend the stars and stripes, and to keep us a nation. Fight is now the word everywhere, and why should the Prize Ring be tabooed? It assists to infuse courage into a man, and we know that some of our pugilistic friends have been of material service in the army, in being sent on expeditions, the objects of which required daring spirits to execute. Why, then, prosecute men for being spectators of a harmless mill, in which no weapons were used but those provided by nature for man's defence. Let our Jersey friends be lenient in these war times.

THE WINNING COLORS.—At the White House, 106 Grand street, a hostelrie of which that prince of good fellows, Tom McCoy, is the presiding spirit, are to be seen some interesting mementoes of the American prize ring. Most prominent in its associations are the identical colors (red, white, and blue silk) worn by John Morrissey in his memorable contest with the Benicia Boy at Long Point, Canada, Oct. 20, 1858. The emerald green colors under which the present champion of America, Joe Coburn, fought, and which were tied to the stake, are also here, presented to the worthy host by Mr. William Mulligan. The colors which Coburn's clever second, Hen Winkle, also had around him, a present from the skilful trainer to the popular landlord. To all who take an interest in such things, we would say, pay a visit to the White House, in Grand street, New York.

ALF. WALKER AT HOME.—At the Coburn and McCoole fight, at Charlestown, the week before last, we were glad to meet and shake hands with the renowned little English boxer, Alf. Walker, the only conqueror of the accomplished Joe Hoiles, better known to the votaries of Fistians as "The Spider." Alf. has been for the past two years fighting the battles of his adopted country. He is now keeping a liquor saloon in Philadelphia.

FIGHT-TALK.—There has been, and is still, a great deal of "fight-talk" among the boys, and matches of all sorts and sizes seem to be brewing; but until all such affairs can be arranged and carried out orderly, and according to a strict construction of the rules, the less said about them the better. It appears to us that the pugilists and backers of pugilists are controlled, to a certain extent, by parties who go to the ringside, for the purpose of winning a fight by a wrangle, if necessary. These parties intimidate all well-disposed patrons of the prize ring, and bring everybody connected with it into bad odor. It is no wonder that the authorities are compelled to take cognizance of ring contests, and use their efforts to prevent them from taking place. Properly conducted, we do not believe the P. R. would meet with the opposition it now does in this country.

DALY AND GRIBBIN.—On the 16th inst., we received by the hands of a friend, from California, a fine photograph of Pete Daly (who recently fought Johnny Lazarus,) and his second, Harry Gribbin. Daly is in ring costume, and in attitude, while Gribbin is in his corner, on one knee. Daly's likeness is said to be most excellent, while Gribbin's we *know* to be so. It is a really good picture, well designed, and beautifully executed.

THE CHAMPION.—By reference to a notice elsewhere, it will be seen that Joe Coburn has already been challenged for another contest, Elliott, who last week fought Dunn, being the party to meet the champion. The offer seems to be made in good faith, and Coburn will have to respond, or retire from the field.

MCCOOLE.—Mike McCoole has been keeping somewhat quiet since his recent meeting with Coburn, and although he is stopping in the vicinity of this city, we do not know that any arrangements have as yet been made, for giving him a benefit.

THE PROCEEDS.—Joe Coburn is said to have realized about three hundred dollars from his two evenings last week at the New Bowery Theatre. Muscle does it.

INDIAN CLUBS AND THEIR USES.—We are glad to learn that the Indian Club is fast coming into public favor as a means of exercise, conducing, as it does, to a general development and strengthening of the physical system. Mr. S. D. Kehoe, the principal manufacturer of Indian Clubs in this country, is now in the receipt of orders from all sections, and he is filling them up as rapidly as possible. Mr. Kehoe made the clubs which Coburn exercised with while training for his late fight with McCoole, and which were so highly spoken of by the champion. Orders addressed to S. D. Kehoe, Revere House, New York, or Post Office, N. Y., will receive immediate attention.

ANOTHER FIGHT.—To-day, May 19, is the time fixed for a fistic contest between Con Orem, of Colorado, and Owney Geoghegan, of this city, for, it is said, $250 a side. There does not appear to be much interest attached to the event, but little having been heard of the parties since the match was made. It is given out that the fight is to take place within fifty miles of New York, and that it may take a trip by water to reach the selected spot.

WILL HAVE THE CLIPPER.—It is an undeniable fact, that notwithstanding the daily and weekly papers generally reported the late fight between Coburn and McCoole, the people were not satisfied until they perused the CLIPPER'S report. And so it is, always. The CLIPPER'S reports are retained for future reference, and sent to all parts of the world, while the reports in other papers are merely glanced at and then thrown aside.

AT JACK BATH AND NOBBY CLARK'S exhibition, which we have already noticed as to take place at the American Theatre, San Francisco, Cal., on April 20th, Wm. Clarke, Harry Lazarus, Joe Winrow, Harry Gribbin, Peter Daley, Johnny Lazarus, Denny Healey, Tom Enwright, and Billy Dwyer, were to appear and set-to, and Johnny Lazarus and Jack Bath were to give the wind-up.

OWEN GEOGHEGAN'S BENEFIT.—This popular boxer, whose fight with Con Orem is fixed for this day, took a benefit on Thursday evening, the 14th inst., at a hall in First Avenue. It was a highly successful affair, the place being crowded, and the sparring first rate. The wind-up was between Geoghegan and his old antagonist, the clever Ed. Touhey, and was a rich treat to the lovers of good sparring.

JOHNNY LAZARUS' COLORS.—Dropping into Izzy Lazarus' hostelrie, in Centre street, on the 17th, we found the Falstaffian host in a state of high gratification, and soon ascertained the cause. He had just received a package from California, containing his son Johnny's colors, fighting shoes, etc., worn in his late fight for the championship of light weights in that State. A splendid photograph of Johnny, in ring costume, with his seconds, Joe Winrow and Tim Macarty, in position, accompanied the above named mementoes of the fight.

MATCHED.—As will be seen from our report of Coburn's exhibition, Billy Morris, alias "Punch," of Boston, is matched against Mike Dorsay, for $200 a side. Morris is the same party who fought Billy Donnelly, in Boston, a short time ago, the latter proving the victor. He is a sturdy, strong-built young fellow, and although perhaps not so scientific a boxer as Dorsay, is said to be a regular glutton in receiving punishment.

HARRY BURGESS IN THE CITY.—This well known English pugilist, who fought and defeated Jem Clark, of Liverpool, (an old opponent of Harry Gribbin's) and Patsey Marley, the former in 31 rounds, 60 min., and the latter in 61 rounds and 81 min., is now in this city, and anxious for a job. His height is about 5ft. 6in., and his fighting weight in the neighborhood of 148 lbs. There are some rumors of his willingness to fight the Champion, provided he can find backers; if so, he can be accommodated, as a reference to a card from Mr. Coburn, in another column, will prove.

A CUSTOMER FOR DONNELLY.—In a communication dated May 8th, from Camp West, near Williamsburgh, Va., "Soldier Boy," of Co. B, 139th N. Y. Vols., says he would like to take up Billy Donnelly's challenge to fight any man in the United States at 112 lbs. for $200 a side, or upwards, providing he (Donnelly) will go to Virginia to fight, and will send the first instalment of the stakes to the CLIPPER as soon as he learns that Donnelly agrees thereto.

THE CHAMPION'S SPARRING EXHIBITION.

AT THE CITY ASSEMBLY ROOMS, BROADWAY.

The sparring exhibition for the benefit of the victor in the late fight for the Championship of America, came off on Friday evening, the 15th inst., at the City Assembly Rooms, on Broadway. The attendance was large, at least eight hundred persons, the majority belonging to the higher classes of society, being present. Indeed we scarcely recollect ever attending a sparring exhibition where so large a number of influential and respectable people were present; the desire to see the boxer who had so gallantly defeated the gigantic Western champion being, of course, the attracting power. The stage was erected on the eastern side of the hall, immediately opposite the entrance doors. The first set-to was between Jim Burns and another, and was a spirited affair, neither displaying any extraordinary science. Jim Hanley and Morris, of Boston (better known as "Punch," and who is matched to fight Mike Dorsey, for $200, a side in the course of next month), followed, and made a capital set-to. Jerry Conklin and Fitz, of Providence, had a merry bout together, some rattling hits being exchanged before they retired, and gave way to Mike Coburn and Mike Dorsey. This proved to be a first rate and very equal contest, Dorsey being a clever two-handed sparrer, and Coburn seeming to possess a large portion of his brother Joe's skill in the use of the gloves, as well as being a very fine, effective wrestler; throwing Dorsey at the close of nearly every round. Cosgrove and Reed (at least, we think that is the name, but the indistinct announcements of Old Tovee, who acted as Master of Ceremonies, renders us uncertain of being correct,) followed, and by their unscientific and awkward attempts at sparring caused a deal of amusement. The next set-to between Charley Walker and Abrams was excellent, the latter hitting finely and stopping neatly and cleverly. Abrams, indeed, is one of our most promising sparrers, and bids fair to take his place among the best we have. Barney Aaron and Johnny Sweetman were the next, and, as might have been anticipated, gave a striking illustration of the beauties of the art of self-defence. At its termination, Tovee announced on behalf of Aaron that he was prepared to make a match to fight any man in the world for $1000, at 118lbs. to 124lbs. weight. This bold announcement was received with great cheering. The wind-up between the beneficiare, Joe Coburn, and Izzy Lazarus followed. It was expected that Crow would set-to with him, but sickness prevented him from being present. Of course, the set-to was very amusing and provocative of immense laughter. Old Tovee, on behalf of Joe, returned thanks to those present for their patronage. The greatest decorum prevailed throughout.

JOE COBURN'S PHOTOGRAPH can be procured of W. C. Wemyss, No. 575 Broadway, for 25 cents. Everybody wants one of 'em. See advertisement.

TROTTING IN CANADA.—A trot for $50 took place at Brantford, Canada West, on the 6th inst., between Alex. Ashbridge's gray mare Jenny Lind, and J. Watson's bay mare [illegible], the former came in about a length ahead, [illegible]

## BILLIARDS.

**THE GRAND NATIONAL**

**BILLIARD TOURNAMENT**

WILL TAKE PLACE AT

IRVING HALL,

Corner of Fifteenth street and Irving Place, New York,

COMMENCING

MONDAY, JUNE 1ST, 1863.

The following players have entered, and will contend for the prizes and the

CHAMPIONSHIP OF AMERICA.

MICHAEL FOLEY, of Cleveland; TIEMAN, of Cincinnati;
SEEREITER, of Detroit; FOX, of Rochester;
ESTEPHE, of Philadelphia; DEERY, of Washington;
NELMS, of Philadelphia; KAVANAGH, of New York;
GOLDTHWAITE, of New York.

The Tournament will continue for about ten days. Each player will play a game of five hundred points up, caroms, with each of the other players, and the winner of the greatest number of games to be the winner of all the prizes; a splendid inlaid, four-pocket, Billiard Table, Phelan & Collender's patent, and magnificent gold mounted Cue, the emblem of Championship.

Elevated seats will be erected to accommodate 1,800 spectators, so that all can see the play.

A charge of 50 cents will be made for each admission to cover expenses; the surplus, if any, will be distributed as mileage to players coming from a distance, or otherwise disposed of as the contestants may determine.

Tickets will be on sale at the principal Billiard Rooms, and at the door of the Hall. 6-2t*

INTERESTING BILLIARD MATCH IN BOSTON.—A billiard match of considerable local interest was played at Essex Hall, corner of Essex and Washington streets, Boston, on the evening of Wednesday, May 13, between two amateurs of reputation in that city, named respectively, Robert Wilmar and Melvin Foster. The conditions were, to play 1000 points up, the full game including caroms and pockets, on one of Phelan's celebrated tables, for $250 a side. Quite a numerous and influential congregation was present to witness the contest, and at eight o'clock, P. M., all preliminaries having been adjusted, the players approached the table for play. Charles G. Godfrey was umpire for Wilmar, Wm. Marshall for Foster; while the celebrated young billiard knight, Sir Wm. Goldthwaite, was mutually chosen as referee, and Wm. Tobin, of the Parker House Billiard Room, officiated as game keeper. On commencing, Foster soon gained the lead, turning the first hundred on his seventh innings by a run of 81 some fifty points in advance. He was soon overhauled, however, by Wilmar, who, by several pretty runs, turned the second hundred first by about twenty-five points. On his twenty-first innings, Foster again went to the front, and although at times closely pursued by his intrepid opponent, kept there till the close of the game, finally winning, after a contest of three hours and twenty-five minutes, by 179 points. Wilmar is looked upon as a more brilliant player than Foster, the latter's *forte* being nursing, by which means he made his highest counts, the highest by him, as well as of the match, being 108. The defeated man was anxious to make another match, but we believe it has not yet been consummated. Appended is a correct table of counts:—

| WILMAR. | | FOSTER. | | WILMAR. | | FOSTER. | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| *Shot.* | *Count.* | *Total.* | *Count.* | *Total.* | *Shot.* | *Count.* | *Total.* |
| 1.. | 7.... | 7 | 3.... | 3 | 32.. | 3.... | 343 | 2*.. | 391 |
| 2.. | 14.... | 21 | 0.... | 3 | 33.. | 0†.. | 344 | 4*.. | 398 |
| 3.. | 15.... | 36 | 36.... | 39 | 34.. | 25.... | 370 | 8.. | 406 |
| 4.. | 3*.. | 40 | 0†.. | 40 | 35.. | 23.... | 393 | 0.... | 406 |
| 5.. | 0*.. | 43 | 2*.. | 43 | 36.. | 8.... | 401 | 29*.. | 435 |
| 6.. | 22.... | 66 | 0*.. | 43 | 37.. | 0.... | 402 | 108.... | 543 |
| 7.. | 9.... | 76 | 81†.. | 124 | 38.. | 10.... | 412 | 18.... | 561 |
| 8.. | 3.... | 82 | 0*.. | 124 | 39.. | 47.... | 459 | 0*.. | 588 |
| 9.. | 0†.. | 88 | 0.... | 127 | 40.. | 53.... | 513 | 28.... | 681 |
| 10.. | 22.... | 105 | 4.... | 131 | 41.. | 27†.. | 540 | 3.... | 592 |
| 11.. | 16*.. | 121 | 0.... | 132 | 42.. | 39.... | 579 | 18.... | 610 |
| 12.. | 26.... | 147 | 2.... | 134 | 43.. | 0.... | 579 | 20.... | 639 |
| 13.. | 0.... | 147 | 12.... | 146 | 44.. | 2*.. | 581 | 0*.. | 630 |
| 14.. | 0.... | 147 | 6.... | 152 | 45.. | 34†.. | 616 | 0.... | 633 |
| 15.. | 46.... | 193 | 21.... | 173 | 46.. | 0.... | 616 | 13.... | 646 |
| 16.. | 10†.. | 203 | 0*.. | 176 | 47.. | 11.... | 627 | 12†.. | 658 |
| 17.. | 8†.. | 212 | 15.... | 194 | 48.. | 16.... | 643 | 7.... | 665 |
| 18.. | 0*.. | 212 | 8†.. | 198 | 49.. | 65.... | 711 | 34.... | 699 |
| 19.. | 0.... | 215 | 29.... | 227 | 50.. | 18.... | 729 | 59.... | 758 |
| 20.. | 20.... | 235 | 0†.. | 227 | 51.. | 20.... | 749 | 40†.. | 798 |
| 21.. | 2.... | 237 | 34.... | 261 | 52.. | 3.... | 752 | 23.... | 821 |
| 22.. | 0*.. | 237 | 3.... | 265 | 53.. | 30.... | 782 | 85.... | 906 |
| 23.. | 10.... | 247 | 0.... | 265 | 54.. | 6.... | 788 | 0.... | 906 |
| 24.. | 34.... | 281 | 0†.. | 265 | 55.. | 2.... | 790 | 2.... | 908 |
| 25.. | 0.... | 284 | 30.... | 295 | 56.. | 0.... | 790 | 6†.. | 914 |
| 26.. | 0.... | 284 | 18.... | 313 | 57.. | 3.... | 796 | 8†.. | 922 |
| 27.. | 3.... | 287 | 14.... | 327 | 58.. | 21.... | 819 | 24.... | 946 |
| 28.. | 3†.. | 290 | 3.... | 332 | 59.. | 2.... | 821 | 0.... | 946 |
| 29.. | 0*.. | 290 | 38.... | 371 | 60.. | 0.... | 821 | 28.... | 974 |
| 30.. | 9*.. | 299 | 16.... | 388 | 61.. | 0.... | 821 | 26.... | 1000 |
| 31.. | 41.... | 340 | 2.... | 390 | | | | | |

*Miss—1 forfeit. †Pocket off the white—2 forfeit. ‡Pocket off the red—3 forfeit.

At the close of the above match, a game of 250 points was played between the winner and Goldthwaite, by way of additional entertainment of the spectators, which resulted in a victory for Foster by 57 points, Goldthwaite evidently not playing his best.

## FOREIGN SPORTING ITEMS IN BRIEF.

THE MACE AND GOSS FIGHT.

On Wednesday, April 29, there was a very large muster of the right sort at Mr. Tupper's, to witness the staking of the sixth deposit between Mace and Goss, for their great match for £1,000. Mace had to post £80, making £180 down for him, and Joe Goss had to put down £20, making his staking up to amount to £120. The deposit was duly made, and another deposit, of similar amounts, has to be staked in a month's time, at a house to be named by Mace. Joe Goss had promised to be present at the deposit, but, in consequence of the illness of his wife, he was unable to attend.

ENGLISH PUGILISTIC ITEMS.—Our correspondent "Wide-Awake," now in Liverpool, says:—"There are more Americans here at present than was ever known before, and the cry is still they come. The pugilistic excitement is very great here, concerning the Heenan and King match. The betting at present is all in favor of Heenan, but it will be a couple of months before there can be much speculation on the subject, as both men are still on their travels.....Bob Travis gives an exhibition here on the 6th of May, when he will be assisted by Patsy Reardon and a host of sparring talent. Bob is to fight Jim Dillon for £200 a side, on the 11th of August. Bob is getting old, and the black will have a tough customer to deal with this time.....The most exciting affair at present is the coming fight between Mace and Goss. The betting is in favor of Mace. This promises to be a good battle.

A BILLIARD MATCH for £200 was played in London, on April 30, between Messrs. Dufton and Carver, the former giving odds of 200 points. It was a close thing, Dufton winning by six points only; but it was thought he did a little "throwing off," for which he was severely reprimanded by the press, who served him right.

THE THAMES CHAMPIONSHIP.—Nothing further of note has transpired in regard to this aquatic event, to take place in June, between Green, of Australia, and Chambers, of Newcastle. Another deposit of £50 was to have been made, however, on May 7.

A SCULLING MATCH between Geo. Drewitt and Tom Royal, for £100, was to come off on May 8.

DEATH OF A "GENTLEMAN" RIDER.—Mr. H. Elwes, a gentleman rider on the British Turf, and owner of Oulston, died on April 28, in the 38th year of his age.

AUTOMATON, heavily backed for the Derby, has been "scratched," owing, it is thought, to an accident in exercising.

LATEST BETTING ON THE DERBY.—5 to 1 against Lord Clifden, offered; 6 to 1 against Maccaroni, off.; 10 to 1 against Saccharometer, off.; 14 to 1 against National Guard, taken and off.; 15 to 1 against The Gillie, off.; 20 to 1 against Hespodar, off.

LATEST BETTING ON THE OAKS.—2 to 1 against Lady Augusta, off.; 8 to 1 against Flying Fish; and 12 to 1 against Fantail, taken.

FOR THE CHESTER CUP, Caller Ou and Stradella are selected by "Augur" as probable winners.

CRICKET LEGISLATION.—Law XXIV, which had been altered by the Marylebone Club, remains "as you were," because of certain informalities in regard to said alteration. So, boys, mind your legs, as usual. Law X is to be strictly enforced; so, bowlers, beware, and don't get your hand above your head. Now, if we only had a good umpire among us, like Charley Vinton, what dissatisfaction would be avoided.

**CARD PHOTOGRAPHS OF JOE COBURN,** 25 cents each. Sent to any address, on receipt of price, by W. C. WEMYSS, 575 Broadway, N. Y.

BARBERS WANTED.—Five first class workmen wanted at the St. Charles Hair-dressing Saloon, Syracuse, N. Y. None but the best need apply. Wages $9 to $12 per week. Address immediately to HENRY K. DAVIS, 6-2t* Box 67, Syracuse P. O., N. Y.

CARD PHOTOGRAPHS.—Rich, Rare and Racy.—A large variety. Sent post paid for 25 cents each, by 6-1t* F. G. WATSON, Nassau street, New York.

STEREOSCOPIC VIEWS and Cartes de Visite, 1000 different kinds. Send for Catalogue. VICTOR DELAR... P. O. Box 5180, New York.

GEMS FOR GENTLEMEN.—...

## AMUSEMENTS.

**BRYANT'S OPERA HOUSE,**
Mechanics' Hall, 472 Broadway, above Grand street.
BRYANT BROTHERS, Proprietors. JOHN SIMPSON, Treasurer.
WIMANS and BUCHANAN, Ushers. A. ROSS, Officer.
SEVENTH YEAR OF THE ORIGINAL WORLD-RENOWNED
BRYANTS' MINSTRELS,
THE EXCELSIOR TROUPE OF THE WORLD.
The Company is composed of the following talented Artists:—
DAN BRYANT,

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| NEIL BRYANT, | S. C. CAMPBELL, |
| W. W. NEWCOMB, | G. W. H. GRIFFIN, |
| DAVE REED, | ROLLIN HOWARD, |
| W. L. HOBBS, | G. S. FOWLER, J. H. SIVORI, |
| G. A. CONNERS, | J. MORRISON, MAST. BURNSIDE, |
| FRANK LESLIE, | DAN EMMETT, LITTLE MAC. |

In a new variety of Songs, Dances, Burlesques, Plantation Scenes, &c., &c. For Particulars see bills of the day.
Tickets 25 cents. 6-tf

**MORRIS BROTHERS, & CO'S MINSTRELS,**
FROM THEIR OPERA HOUSE, BOSTON, MASS.
This popular troupe is now on its regular annual summer tour.
MORRIS BROTHERS, PELL & TROWBRIDGE'S MINSTRELS
Consist of the following Gentlemen:

| | |
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| LON MORRIS, | N. LOTHIAN, |
| BILLY MORRIS, | R. M. CARROLL, |
| JOHNNY PELL, | J. QUEEN, |
| J. C. TROWBRIDGE, | F. WILMARTH, |
| E. W. PRESCOTT, | R. FREDERICKS, |
| J. L. GILBERT, | J. J. HILLIARD, |
| J. P. ENDRES, | D. J. MAGUINNIS, |
| AUGUST SCHNEIDER, | L. A. ZWISSLER. |
| D. W. BOARDMAN, | JAPANESE TOMMY. |

The Management call particular notice to the above distinguished array of Talent.
Tickets 25 cents; Reserved Seats 50 cents.
6-tf LON MORRIS, Manager.

**AMERICAN THEATRE,**
444 BROADWAY.
AMERICAN THEATRE, 444 BROADWAY.
THE REIGN OF FUN.
A CONTINUOUS CARNIVAL OF MERRIMENT,
AT THIS GREAT STANDARD VARIETY THEATRE,
Presenting
A GRAND PROTEAN ENTERTAINMENT,
Combining in one all the popular Amusements of the age, and presenting in its performance
A MONSTER COMEDY COMBINATION,
Without a precedent in the Chronicles of the American Stage.
Among the throng of
STAR ARTISTS
are the following:

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| JAS. S. MAFFIT, | W. H. BARTHOLOMEW, |
| JAS. S. MAFFIT, | W. H. BARTHOLOMEW, |

CHARLES E. COLLINS,
CHARLEY WHITE,

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| J. WAMBOLD, | GEO. WARREN, | BOB HART, |
| T. G. RIGGS, | MAST. TOMMY, | |

MISS LIZZIE SHULTZE,
MISS FRANCES LE ROY,
M'LLE MILLIE FLORA,
MISS AUGUSTA WALBY,
MARY BLAKE,
MATILDA SHULTZE,
LOUISE WALBY,
FLORENCE WELLS, CLARA BOGART,
THE GREAT PAUL BRILLIANT BALLET TROUPE,
All appear in a Choice Programme,
Which for talent and variety cannot be equalled in New York.
MONS LA THORNE.....Stage Manager.
FRED VON OLKER.....Musical Director.
A GRAND FAMILY MATINEE
On Saturday afternoon.
Startling Novelties in preparation. 6-

**THE NEW IDEA. THE NEW IDEA.**
485 BROADWAY.
GRAND CHANGE OF PROGRAMME.
THE WONDERFUL ARTISTS.

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| MARIETTA ZANFRETTA, | MARIETTA ZANFRETTA, |
| MARIETTA ZANFRETTA, | MARIETTA ZANFRETTA, |
| MARIETTA ZANFRETTA, | MARIETTA ZANFRETTA, |

TIGHT ROPE PERFORMER, and

| | |
|---|---|
| A. M. HERNANDEZ, | A. M. HERNANDEZ, |
| A. M. HERNANDEZ, | A. M. HERNANDEZ, |
| A. M. HERNANDEZ, | A. M. HERNANDEZ, |

PANTOMIMIST, &c.,
Have been engaged and are now playing at this establishment. Although these artists command an enormous salary, there is no reduction in the mammoth company, and the price of admission remains the same.
MINSTRELS, BALLET, PANTOMIME,
VOCALIZATION AND GYMNASTICS,
FOR TWENTY-FIVE CENTS. 4-tf

**CONTINENTAL THEATRE,** PHILADELPHIA,
Walnut Street, above Eighth.
Sole Lessee and Proprietor.....FRED. AIMS.
Treasurer and Business Manager..J. W. ALLINSON.
Stage Manager.....C. McMILLAN.
Leader of Orchestra.....JOHN RITTER.
This large and magnificent theatre is
OPEN EVERY EVENING,
With the greatest combination of artistic excellence ever concentrated in any theatre in the country, prominent amongst whom may be mentioned
The Premier Danseuse of the age,
M'DLLE HELENE;
The fascinating Danseuse,
MISS KITTY BLANCHARD;
The beautiful Songstress and Danseuse,
MISS ERNESTINE DE FAIBER;
MR. TONY PASTOR,
The prince of all comic singers and jesters;
MR. JOHNNY MACK,
The most original versatile Ethiopian Comedian living;
MR. DENNY GALLAGHER,
Philadelphia's popular favorite;
JACKSON HAINES,
The celebrated parlor skater;
MR. JOHN K. CAMPBELL,
The original "Ham fat man;"
MR. MIKE McKENNA,
The popular Ethiopian performer;
MR. GEORGE GERMAINE,
The favorite balladist;
MR. HARRY KELLY,
The Champion Jig Dancer;
MR. GEORGE W. SMITH,
And the largest and most efficient
CORPS DE BALLET
In America.
Together with over fifty performers of known recognized ability.
First class artists, open for engagements, will please address as above. 6-tf

**NATIONAL THEATRE,**
CINCINNATI, OHIO.
DORVAL & CO.....Lessees.
WM. C. SMYTHE.....Business and Stage Manager.
The above establishment is now open as a
FIRST CLASS MUSIC HALL.
THE NATIONAL IS THE LARGEST AND MOST COMPLETE ESTABLISHMENT OF THE KIND IN THE WORLD.
None but the Stars of the profession are engaged!
THE ONLY MUSIC HALL IN CINCINNATI.
LOOK AT THE ARRAY OF TALENT.
MISS KATHLEEN O'NEIL,
SIGNOR CHIRISKI,
M'DLLE LIZETTA,
MONS MONTEVERDE,
CHARLIE GARDNER,
THE WOOD SISTERS,
MISS MILLIE FLORENCE,
MDLLE EMMA,
MR. ED. WRAY,
M'DLLE LIZZIE,
M'DLLES B & J. CLINTON,
MR. ED. MURRAY,

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| CHARLIE MONROE, | NED WALLACE, |
| MAT CAMPBELL, | W. B. MANNING, |
| JOHNNY COOPER, | HARRY M. DAVIS, |

THE GREAT NATIONAL
COURT OF BEAUTY,
Consisting of 40 Beautiful and Fascinating Young Ladies, and Fifty Others.
Ladies and Gentlemen of acknowledged ability desiring engagements, can address as above, or to our agents, JAMES CONNER & CO., House of Commons, 25 West Houston street, N. Y. 6-1t

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W. B. CAVANAGH.....Stage Manager.
GRAND OPENING OF THE SPRING SEASON.
JOHN MULLIGAN & ANDREW LEAVITT,
SIGNOR BLISS and SON,
MISS JENNIE ENGLE and BILLIE CAVANAGH.
The above talented artists can be secured by responsible managers for any length of time by applying to George Lea: but it will be useless to trouble them with individual offers, as no attention will be paid to any letters unless addressed to the proprietor of the Melodeon.
In connection with the already named performers now performing at this establishment, are the following:—
Jake Boyd, G. M. Miles, Frank Wood,
Charles Bliss, John Clusky,
Miss Maggie Marshall, M'lle Louisa Bliss,
and Miss Julia Robinson,
the whole troupe, of twelve young ladies, of good personal
51-tf

## AMUSEMENTS.

**WOOD'S MINSTREL HALL,**
514 BROADWAY, 514
Opposite the St. Nicholas Hotel.
HENRY WOOD.....Sole Proprietor and Manager.
THE BEST VENTILATED HALL IN THE CITY.
UNPRECEDENTED SUCCESS.
ANOTHER POWERFUL BILL
BY
THE GREAT STAR TROUPE OF THE WORLD,
WOOD'S MINSTRELS.
MONDAY, May 18, and every evening during the week,
RUNNING THE BLOCKADE,
OTHELLO,
THE WANDERING MINSTRELS,
MASTER WOOD IN FAVORITE BALLADS,
THE FOUR CROWS, WINTER SPORTS,
THE RAILROAD EXPLOSION, &c., by

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|---|---|
| Charley Fox, | Nelse Seymour, |
| Cool White, | C. Henry, |
| C. G. Lockwood, | Master Wood, |
| J. W. Glenn, | H. Schwicardi, |

Isaacs Brothers, J. Garatagua, E. Haslam, J. Leis, M. Lewis, &c.
Doors open at 7; commence at 8 o'clock. Tickets 25 cents.
NOTICE.—No connection with any traveling company assuming the name of Wood's Minstrels. 6-

**HOOLEY'S OPERA HOUSE, BROOKLYN,**
Cor. COURT & REMSEN STREETS.
R. M. HOOLEY.....Sole Proprietor.
E. BOWERS.....Director of Amusements.
T. B. PRENDERGAST.....Vocal Director.
Prof. STRAUB.....Instrumental Director.
MONDAY EVENING, May 18, and during the week.
Immense Success—Crowded Houses.
ANOTHER GRAND CHANGE.
Two more STARS added to the already
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First appearance of
J. A. CURRAN and MASTER RALPH,
The Celebrated Character Dancers.
First week of the very laughable interlude called
CUBAS AT THE SOIREE.
First week of the celebrated
VIRGINNY WARBLERS.
Revival (by request) of E. Bower's
OLD FOLKS' CONCERTS.
To conclude with
HIGH DADDY'S UNCLE,
By the entire Troupe, in Costume.
Doors open at 7; to commence at 8.
Tickets 25 cents. Private Boxes $3. 6-

**NEW BOWERY THEATRE,**
Sole Proprietor.....MR. J. W. LINGARD.
MONDAY and TUESDAY EVENINGS, May 18 and 19,
Nineteenth and Twentieth Nights of the engagement of the Popular American Actor,
MR. E. EDDY.
First night of the entirely new Sensation Drama, by John F. Poole, Esq., entitled
DICK TURPIN IN FRANCE,
Being an episode in the history of that notorious Highwayman never before presented to the public.
MR. E. EDDY will appear as.....Dick Turpin,
MRS. W. G. JONES as.....Louise.
The whole strength of the Company.
New Scenery, Machinery, and Appointments.
First appearance of the Young and Beautiful Comedienne,
MISS MOWBREY,
Who will appear as Sally Scraggs, in the Comedy of
SKETCHES IN INDIA,
With the famous Drama of
TEKELI; OR, THE SIEGE OF MONTGATZ.
Wednesday, Twenty-first Night of MR. E. EDDY. 6-

**TO MANAGERS.**
MISS LUCILLE WESTERN,
Having concluded a highly successful engagement of five weeks duration at the Winter Garden, New York, will commence a brief engagement at the
NEW CHESTNUT STREET THEATRE, PHILADELPHIA,
On MONDAY EVENING, MAY 4th, at the conclusion of which she will play four weeks at
GROVER'S THEATRE, WASHINGTON,
Commencing May 18th, which will close her engagements for the present season.
Miss Western has decided to make a tour of the West during the coming season, making her
FIRST APPEARANCE IN THREE YEARS
In any Western city. Her repertoire has been largely increased by the addition of new plays, among which may be mentioned a dramatic version of Mrs. Henry Wood's popular novel, entitled
EAST LYNNE,
Which has attracted the largest audiences ever within the walls of the theatres where it has been produced. This play is Miss Western's sole property, and is duly copyrighted.
ESPECIAL CAUTION TO MANAGERS.
Whereas certain unprincipled persons have surreptitiously obtained copies of this play, Miss Western announces that she will not act in any theatre where "East Lynne" may be allowed to be played, and will also immediately cause legal proceedings to be instituted for any infringement of her copyright.
Managers desiring to secure Miss Western's services may address me at the NEW CHESTNUT STREET THEATRE, Philadelphia, until May 10; after that at GROVERS' THEATRE, Washington, D. C., until June 18. An immediate application will be necessary to prevent disappointment. J. H. MEAD. 3-tf

**THE MONITORS OF MINSTRELSY.**
SAM SHARPLEY'S MINSTRELS,
BRASS BAND,
AND BURLESQUE OPERA TROUPE,
THE GREAT ETHIOPIAN IRON CLADS,
Now consummating the most profitable Tour ever known in the HISTORY OF MINSTRELSY,
Appear every night this week at
THE MASONIC TEMPLE, LOUISVILLE, KY.
Will open Monday, April 27, for six nights, at
SMITH & DITSON'S HALL, CINCINNATI.
And at the
MERCANTILE LIBRARY HALL, ST. LOUIS,
Monday evening, May 4th, for a short season.
After which, they will appear at
CHICAGO, DETROIT, TOLEDO,
And other cities, en route to the East.
J. D. NEWCOMB,
Advertising Agent.
SAM SHARPLEY,
2-tf Manager and Proprietor.

**FOX'S CASINO,**
CHESTNUT STREET, ABOVE SIXTH,
PHILADELPHIA. PA.
THE SUN OF THE "CASINO" NEVER SETS.
The Unerring Voice of the Public
PROCLAIMS THAT
FOX'S CASINO, FOX'S CASINO,
Is the most Respectable,
The most Comfortable, and
The most Popular place of Amusement
IN PHILADELPHIA.
"THE COMPANY"
The Largest, The Strongest,
And the most Versatile,
THAT EVER APPEARED IN ANY MUSIC HALL.
Performers of acknowledged ability can invariably find steady engagements by applying personally or by letter. Stars liberally treated with. CHRIS NORRIS, Treasurer. 6-tf

**VARIETIES! VARIETIES!—**
THE NATIONAL AMUSEMENT INSTITUTION,
Washington, District of Columbia.
Proprietors.....A. HAMBLIN & CO.
Stage Manager.....JAMES PILGRIM.
Leader of the Orchestra.....FRED. YOUNKER.
NOW IN THE FULL TIDE OF PROSPERITY.
Immense audiences honor this beautiful Temple of Amusement with their patronage, expressing every manifestation of delight and applause
at the
EXCEEDINGLY ARTISTIC RENDITIONS
Of charming singing and dancing, and the mirth-provoking, side-splitting, and inimitable representations of the
VARIOUS SHADES OF THE COMIC MUSE.
Its superiority is endorsed by all the prominent journals of Washington City, and universally admitted to be
THE LEADING MUSIC HALL OF AMERICA.
PERFORMERS OF ALL KINDS,
And of every attraction—both Ladies and Gentlemen—of established reputations, in the Music Hall Profession, wishing engagements, should always first address
6-tf A. HAMBLIN & CO., Proprietors.

**SHOWS AND TROUPES,** DESIRING TO ENGAGE A BUSINESS MANAGER OR TRAVELING AGENT, can obtain an active, energetic one, of good principles and integrity, who has traveled, understands, and had experience, and who is well qualified for the place. As a manager, will, under ordinary favorable circumstances, guarantee a good, paying business to any first class troupe. Address immediately, with a programme,
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**HOWARD ATHÆNEUM,**
BOSTON.
☞ First class STARS wishing nights, will address the subscriber, as above.
HENRY WILLARD, Lessee.
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**JUST FROM NEW ORLEANS**
AND THE ISLAND OF CUBA.
CROWNED WITH UNPARALLELED SUCCESS.
MAKE WAY FOR
THE GIGANTIC LEADING MINSTREL TROUPE OF THE PROFESSION.
MAMMOTH ORGANIZATION AND BRASS BAND.
Return of the far-famed and world wide renowned
DUPREZ & GREEN'S
ORIGINAL NEW ORLEANS & METROPOLITAN
BURLESQUE OPERA TROUPE AND BRASS BAND,
Also,
COM. FOOT and COL. SMALL,
the two smallest men in the world, outdoing Tom Thumb twenty-five per cent. They are 23 years old, weigh 22 pounds each, and only 28 inches high, admitted to be the greatest curiosity ever brought before the public. They appear in 24 different acts, expressly arranged for them. Just from New Orleans and through the Island of Cuba, where they met with unlimited success and were received nightly with roars of laughter and shouts of applause.
Stage Manager.....J. E. GREEN.
Musical Director.....C. LAVELLEE.
Vocal Director.....G. BIDEAUX.
The company is composed of the following eighteen Artistic and Brilliant
GREAT STARS OF ETHIOPIAN DELINEATORS.

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| J. E. GREEN, | GUSTAVE BIDEAUX, |
| CHARLEY REYNOLDS, | LEW BENEDICT, |
| CHAS. H. DUPREZ, | M. AINSLEY SCOTT, |
| G. BURT, | CALIXA LAVELLEE, |
| FRED FLORENCE, | A. BERGERORE, |
| J. CAMILLE, | FLEM ADAMS, |
| EDWIN HOLMES, | GILBERT POND, |
| A. S. PRENTISS, | WM. DUBOIS, |
| GEORGE YOUNG, | SAM P. MARRION |

R. H. COLLINS,
Being the Greatest Combination of Talent ever concentrated in one Company, excelling and far superior to all other Traveling Troupes in existence.
The whole under the control and direction of
DUPREZ & GREEN, Sole Proprietors.
The above popular Troupe will, during the remainder of the season, visit the Western and Eastern States, also the Canadas.
GRAND BALCONY SERENADES,
Each evening previous to opening the Doors,
BY THE UNEQUALLED
NEW ORLEANS AND METROPOLITAN BRASS BAND,
OF TEN PIECES.
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